The Centre Reporter.

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SOON TO PASS

THE TARIFF BILL WILL BE PASSED AND SIGNED BY JULY 1.

The Republicans Give up their Useless Fight Against the Tariff.—Senator Hill's Vote in Doubt.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Signs are plenty that the Republican Senators are ready to give up their useless fight against the tariff bill, and intimations have been given to Senator Harris by their leaders that if he would not carry out his announced intention of compelling long night sessions this week an agreement might be reached upon a date for the taking of a final vote upon the bill. As the easiest way is always the best way Senator Harris will defer for a few days the holding of night sessions, in order to see whether an amicable arrangement can be reached with the Republicans. If so, all right and good; if not, the Democrats are all prepared to endure any amount of personal hardship that may be necessary to force a vote. It is the expectation of the Democratic Senators that the bill will be passed in time for the conference committee to act and get their work endorsed by both House and Senate and the bill signed by President Cleveland before the first of July. Only one Democratic vote is in doubt—that of Senator Hill, and after he fails to get the income tax struck out of the bill it is believed he will fall into line and vote for the bill.

The Senate investigation committee found Buttz guilty of having attempted to bribe Senators Hunton and Kyle, but no steps have been taken towards criminally prosecuting him. The committee is now engaged in investigating the charges of crookedness on the part of the sugar trust and Senators in connection with the preparation of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill, and, judging from the evidence already taken, those charges are likely to be shown up as outright fakes. For instance, it was charged that the sugar schedule was prepared in the handwriting of Secretary Carlisle, who carried it to a meeting of the Finance committee, and demanded that it be adopted because of obligations the party owed to the sugar trust, and the man who made the charge declined to give his authority. The story was read to Senator Jones, of Ark., who was chairman of the sub-committee that arranged the amendments to the tariff bill, which included the sugar schedule, and he was asked by Senator Gray, chairman of the investigating committee, what truth there was in it. "None, whatever," he replied emphatically; "I think I have attended every meeting of the tariff sub-committee this session, but no such scene was ever enacted, nor a demand made by Mr. Carlisle for the protection of sugar. With reference to the charge that Sec. Carlisle prepared the sugar schedule, I would say that my recollection is that I prepared the sugar schedule in the bill as first reported; the schedule in the last bill reported was put in shape at the Treasury department at my request, in order that the administrative features of the schedule should be in correct form, the suggestion of the rate and all of the essential details of the schedule were from me." There is about the amount of truth in the charges mentioned as in all the rest. The schedule was prepared at the Treasury department at Senator Jone's request, and some Republican clerk employed therein probably told it outside; the rest was imagined. The committee may ask the Senate to order the arrest of the correspondents who refused to give their authority for the charges, but that will accomplish nothing, as they will be certain to continue to refuse. The Senate has several times tried, but never successfully, to compel correspondents to tell where they got information from. Every Senator whose name has been connected with these charges has expressed a willingness to appear before the investigating committee without the formality of a summons.

It seems hardly necessary to say that the stories printed in Republican papers about the great cost to the government of the little vacation trip of President Cleveland and Secretaries Carlisle and Gresham, on the light house tender Violet, were entirely false. The presence of those gentlemen on the little boat did not cost the government one cent. The Violet made her regular trip, supplying the light houses with oil, etc., and the passengers table was supplied at President Cleveland's personal expense. The Violet was not even delayed, Mr. Cleveland insisting before the start that the fishing and hunting should only be done while the boat was transferring supplies to the lighthouses, and that rule was adhered to during the trip.

Rep. Bryan, of Nebr., is just as enthusiastic in his advocacy of the building of the Nicaragua canal as Senator Morgan, of Ala., but he proposes, in a bill now before the Commerce committee of the House, to do it in a different way. His bill calls for an issue of $70,000,000 in greenbacks, to be used to purchase a controlling interest in the stock of the company and for the building of the canal under the control of a board of eleven directors, eight of them to represent the United States.

The House has laid aside the regular appropriation bills temporarily and will this week try to decide whether the tax on state bank notes shall be repealed or not. Both sides claim a majority.

Williamsport after the Flood.

The Susquehanna river, whose waters on Monday last submerged half the streets of the city, has fallen within its banks, leaving in its wake tons of wreckage and debris. The flooded district in places is covered with logs and lumber. Brigades of hand-pumpers were at work cleaning the cellars of residences. All the fire engines were in service removing the water from the cellars of the newspaper offices. Streets were full of washed and unwashed furniture. Scores of teams were at work cleaning the business part of the city, and when the sun on Wednesday looked down on the scene, the first time since Thursday of last week, he saw a swarm of sight-seers scrambling over log jams to view the ruins. Now that the water has receded and access is had to the low lying districts, grim evidences of the awful flood is seen upon every hand.

Along the Reading railroad, which runs on the north bank of the river, cars were thrown from the tracks and lodged against the stranded logs at the water's edge. Railroad trucks were turned completely over. Monster brick-edging burners at the saw mills have holes in their heavy walls, caused by the plunging logs, which were carried on the crest of the mad waters.

Four steamboats, which lay at wharf at the foot of Locust street, were deposited on the Reading railroad tracks fully 30 feet above the river bank. A small house rested on a flat car, as though placed there by a mighty crane.

Oddities.

Odd Fellows are not scarce.

Odd, that fishermen's catch is ever big.

Odd, George Emerick's wagon.

Odd, that some see no wrong unless it affects themselves.

Odd, that sleeves of a lady's dress now cost more than the balance of the dress.

Odd, that long sermons will be preached, when people all prefer short ones.

Odd, that one who always complains of prices, never fails to demand the highest price.

Odd, that well-to-do persons will borrow their poorer neighbor's REPORTER.

Odd, that the fellow who says, "Now don't say I told you" wants you to spread lies and leave him out.

The Number Large.

The number of men thrown out of employment in industrial establishments that nave been obliged to suspend work because of a lack of fuel will soon be quite as large as the number ofstriking miners. For every striker there are taken then all together, doubtless ten other persons who in one way or another are made to suffer deprivation or loss because the striker strikes. There never was invented a more clumsy or cruel way of settling disputes between those who buy labor and those who sell it.

THE *Patriot* says Moses P. Handy, of Philadelphia, formerly editor of the Philadelhia *News*, says John Russell Young is being quietly and unobtrusively groomed for the stall in the United States senate in which Don Cameron has been munching oats for so many years. Thomas Dolan, the great woolen manufacturer, also has his eye on that stall, and Charles Emory Smith is considered a possibility. But it has been many a year since Philadelphia was honored with a senatorship, and Harrisburg streets are paved with successive layers of the bone of candidates on which members of the Clan Cameron have marched in triumph to re-election.

WHEN Governor Pattison told the miners of the Houtzdale region that they had a perfect right to stop work, but that other men who wanted to work would be protected by the state, he uttered a truth which cannot be too plainly spoken. While we may justly despise the man who offers to work for starvation wages we have no right to attempt to prevent him going to work, says the Altoona *Tribune*.

THE Senatorial investigating committee has found Butz guilty of an attempt to bribe Senators to vote against the tariff bill. One Senator was offered $25,000 for his vote against the bill.

HASTINGS AT HOME.

A Reception Tendered Him by the Citizens of Bellefonte.

Gen. Hastings' arrival home from the convention that nominated him, was one of greeting by the citizens of Bellefonte, of which he may well feel proud. Many political opponents joined in the reception out of courtesy and congratulated the General upon his nomination. Among the Republicans of distinction who accompanied him to his home, were Charles Emory Smith, of the Philadelphia *Press*, chairman Gilkison, of the state committee, and others, also the Philipsburg delegation and its glee club.

Congratulatory speeches were made by Messrs. Smith, Gilkison, Gov. Beaver, Gov. Curtin, Judge Furst, Mr. Fortney, J. G. Love, J. L. Spangler, and others.

Bellefonte feels honored in having the nominee hail from there, and it was only proper to meet the General thus at his home; and, that Democrats, although they may not vote for him, showed him the courtesies due the occasion, was evidence that for the time being their distinguished fellow citizen realized that his neighbors were neighbors and Democrats of chivalric instincts.

Kill the First Fly.

"How do the flies get into the house with screens in all the windows and doors?" is a question asked by hundreds of housewives who are annoyed by the pests. A naturalist who has looked closely into the habits of the fly, said: "The swarms of flies that are so troublesome during the latter part of the summer and in the fall, hatch out in the house. The screens shut them in instead of keeping them out, and really do more harm than good. It is physically impossible to keep every fly out of the house in summer time, but by exercising a little care, thousands of them may be excluded.

"Nearly all of the trouble is caused by about a dozen sluggish specimens that emerge from their winter retreats on the first warm days of spring. They may be found on the sunny windows of any room not in constant use. They should be killed at once, as they deposit the eggs from which the millions of summer flies are hatched.

"They are prolific insects, and one old fly is capable of populating a whole house with progeny in a single summer. Instead of killing the first fly of the season, many people make a pet of it. Its sluggishness and half frozen condition excite pity, and it is not unusual for the most careful housekeeper to feed and warm it out of pure tender-heartedness. A folded towel should be kept handy and the early flies killed as soon as they appear. Then, if care is taken to leave no particles of food and sugar scattered around the kitchen and dining-room, and to keep all substances on which flies feed covered, there will be no trouble from flies. Some families who take these precautions even dispense with screens in the windows and doors. If the flies come in from outdoors they find nothing to live on and seek more congenial quarters. It is best to use screens, however, as damp and rainy weather invariably drives flies into the house, and they are troublesome until it is clear and warm outside.

Good Use for Old Papers.

If newspapers have been saved now is the time to use them, when putting down carpets in rooms that are much used it is a good plan to spread newspapers over the floors, then take clean straw and scatter in evenly over the papers, and then put your carpet down. It will let the dust through on the paper, and the clouds of dust will not follow the broom on sweeping day. The carpets will last longer with this lining than with any other, and when you take them up again you will find the dust lodged on the papers and if carefully removed to the rubbish pile, you will avoid filling your lungs with poisonous dust, as but little will be found on sweeping the floors.

Do You Carry Matches?

Careless use of matches, such as carrying them loose in vest pockets, letting them lie scattered over bureaus, stands, mantle pieces and other like places in houses, wareroom and workshop is a practice so common that it is indulged in without regard to the public or private safety. Farmers and their employes, who carry loose matches about their persons, do not know but they dropped some of these deadly agents in the hay and may ignite and raze the building or buildings to the ground. Many of the fires charged to incendiaries, if traced as they should be, would be found to have their origin in the careless use of matches.

Died at Lemont.

John P. Moore, a highly respected citizen died at Lemont on Tuesday morning, after an illness of several months. He was aged about seventy years.

HE HAULED WOOD

AN EPISODE IN THE CAREER OF GEN. HASTINGS.

The Republican Nominee for Governor at One Time Hauling Wood.—Early Remembrances.

With a great deal of pride our neighbor, tinker Andy Reesman, opposite the REPORTER office, tells that Gen. Hastings "used to haul wood for his father." Andy and Dan were boys together near Salona, both barefooted after Whittier's idea, and with turned up pantaloons. The parents of Hastings lived along the mountain side, near Salona, and the Reesman folks lived near enough that Dan and Andy could be playmates. Both the families were in moderate circumstances, and in summer the boys wore barefeet and patched pants, and made mud pies together with water from the usual source. The Hastings folks operated a little clearing, and when the Reesman people needed wood, they bought it from "Old Hastings," and Dan with one horse and wagon did the hauling. Both left the scene of early boyhood and came to Centre county.

Now if Dan will appoint Andy deputy secretary of the commonwealth, the two could go to Harrisburg—making quite a chain of interesting co-incidences.

MINERS NOT WORRIED.

Difficulties in the Way of Operators Employing Green Men.

The mines at Woodland, near Philipsburg, which have continued to work off and on during the suspension, stopped on Tuesday, the operators agreeing not to start again until the strike is declared off. The coal was mined principally by farmers and day men employed about the mines. The closing down of the Woodland mines will cause a lot of industries to suspend, throwing a number of men out of employment. The electric light plant is out of coal at Philipsburg, and has shut down.

The miners are not losing any sleep over the report that the operators are going to secure men in Philadelphia and New York. If they do this they say the operators will have to hire a man to teach them to dig coal and a deputy to guard them. They all assert that the mine inspectors will have something to say when the operators begin to fill up their mines with green men.

Sheriff Condo on Monday was notified by operators at Philipsburg, that they intend starting their mines, and anticipate trouble from the strikers. The sheriff was directed to be in readiness in case trouble ensues.

Bank Officials Jugged.

To the surprise of the citizens of New Bloomfield, Sheriff Rice arrested ex-Judge A. F. Junkin and W. A. Sponsler, late of owners of the looted Parry county bank, on information lodged by Peter Zerfing, one of the depositors. They were held to anwser the charge of embezzlement at the next term of court.

It was recently announced by an expert who had examined the bank's books that it had been insolvent for eighteen years and that about $59,000 could not be accounted for.

Found Dead on a Porch.

Louis Cassey, a well-known and well-to-do merchant at McVeytown station, was found dead Friday afternoon on the porch of the residence of Mr. Kurtz, in Oliver township, under the roof of which he had evidently taken shelter during a rain storm. Mr. Cassey, was on his way up to his farm and was found half reclining on a bench on the porch by Mr. K. on his return home. Life was extinct and the cause of death was probably apoplexy.

Cowardly Wife Murder.

Vincent Rokosh, of Shamokin, confessed to the District Attorney that he shot his wife, instead of the two-year-old child he accused. The three were at the dinner table and he thrust the revolver back of his wife's ear and pulled the trigger. Now he says he did not know the weapon was loaded. A witness testified that Rokosh put four cartridges in the revolver two hours before the shooting. He will be tried for murder. His wife was in a delicate condition.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

John A. Swabb, of Mt. Eagle, and Harriet Thompson, of Tipton county, Ind.

Thomas Morgan, of Atlantic, and Bella Highland, of Fillmore.

Aaron D. Weaver, of Aaronsburg, and Elizabeth Kerstetter, of Loganton, Clinton county.

E. H. Hazel, of Madisonburg, and Mertie A. Beaty, of Spring Mills.

Edwin D. Roan, of Spring township, and Edith Eckley, of Benner.

WOES OF CAROLINE SANKEY.

Miss Sankey, a Former Freeporter, Vexed by Fortune Hunters.

Miss Caroline Sankey, of whose story as an heiress we gave a full account in the REPORTER, because she partly belongs to our county, has her woes with her fortune. The Freeport, Ill., *Democrat* says:

Miss Caroline Sankey, formerly of Freeport, a niece of Mrs. Aaron Wolf, who was recently awarded a fortune of $150,000 by the courts of Illinois, is willing to admit that the possession of such a sum is pleasant in its way, but she is also painfully conscious that wealth has its woes. Ever since the decision was rendered Miss Sankey's mail at her house in San Francisco has been burdened with offers of marriage, business suggestions, begging letters and other impossible communications, until the poor girl's life has been made a burden.

She says that she will never marry, and says she has no ambition other than to pursue her musical studies. These were sadly inturrupted some time ago by a slight stroke of paralysis, which disabled her so that for a while she could not play the piano. The clouds of letters amused her at first, but ere long they began to worry her. She has been offered chestnut hair, respectable family connections, honorable names, undying fealty, sincere affection, productive farms and promising prospects of every kind.

One New Yorker says he is a "business gentleman," and acknowledges that his friends call him good looking, but modestly declares his belief that this compliment is undeserved. A Pennsylvanian, who signs himself "yoors verry trooly," says he is in humble circumstances, but feels that he has good stuff in him, and urges that Miss Sankey should not forego the opportunity to give him a start.

Lawyer Martin, of Los Angeles, wants to start a bank in Iowa or Nebraska, and all he needs is $10,000, feeling confident that he could raise the same amount himself in the town to be selected for starting the bank. He offers Miss Sankey the presidency of the corporation, but carefully points out that he would ably fill the position of cashier. Letters by the hundred have arrived and still continue to pour in.

DECORATION SERVICES.

Rain During the Day Greatly Interferes With the Exercises.

Decoration Day was observed yesterday by the G. A. R., and the graves of the departed veterans were strewn with flowers. During all the afternoon it rained, but about six o'clock it cleared off for an hour.

The G. A. R. left the Post room headed by Maj. Shreffler's drum corps and marched to the cemetery. A number of children were in line. At the cemetery after the strewing of flowers the people assembled in the Reformed church, where the speaking was done. The services were opened by prayer by Rev. Eisenberg.

The speaker of the day, C. M. Bower, Esq., of Bellefonte, then followed. When Mr. Bower finished, Commander Brisbin called for a few words from Mr. W. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, who was in the audience, and he responded. Rev. Goodling pronounced the benediction and the audience was dismissed. The church was well filled, and a number from out of town came in to attend the services. Had there been propitious weather there would have been a large attendance.

Cigarette Smoking.

The following sad story should be a warning to all readers of the REPORTER who have the vicious habit of smoking cigarettes.

Malcom Petrikin, son of Hon. R. Bruce Petrikin, suffered a peculiar affliction a week or two since, which has thus far baffled the skill of the physicians, says the Huntingdon *Globe*. He arose from his bed one morning with a numb feeling on the right side of his face, and found that he was unable to close his right eye. His mouth was drawn to one side, the upper lip was swollen, and at intervals the eye emitted a liquid substance which ran down his face. The latter, however, has ceased, but the mouth is still crooked, and Mr. Petrikin is unable to close his eye even in sleep. The doctors have told the patient that he is suffering from a species of paralysis, and claim it is resultant from excessive smoking of cigarettes.

THE Pardon Board has recommended the pardon of William B. Hamilton, the ex-cashier of the Hontzdale bank, serving five years in western penitentiary for larceny.

IF any political party is in need of a candidate for governor, apply to Centre county. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

JUNE FORECASTS.

What Weather Rev. Hicks Says we Shall Have for the Month'

The following is from Rev. Irl R. Hicks' publication Word and Works:

Fair weather will prevail in most parts of the continent at the opening of June. A storm period together with the new moon is central on the 3rd. The conjunction of Jupiter and Neptune with each other, as well as the earth and moon, all being on a line with the sun, brings to bear a combination of rare occurrence, and which, no doubt, will affect in a perceptible way the general meteorology of our globe. A warm wave of much severity will pass over the country from about the 2nd to 6th, the centre of dangerous storm disturbances being on the 3rd, 4th and 5th. There are marked indications of earthquake perturbations on and about these same dates. A wave of cooler air from polar regions will flow in after the disturbances and dominate the weather for several days. On and touching the 9th and 10th it will grow very warm again, and a series of rains and storms will set in with many prospects of continuing indefinitely. This is the entrance of the summer solstice, and showery, stormy weather, with unusual displays of lightning, may be expected until the solstice period is past.

A storm period is central on the 14, an equinox of Mercury is central on the 16th, and the full moon is on the 18th, all within a few days of the earth's turning point on the 21st. Therefore, many startling electrical storms will be natural from about the 14th, until after the reactianary disturbances due normally on the 20th and 21st. A peculiar and often surprising feature of these solstice storms, is the tendency of clouds to whirl into retrograde motion, storms appearing to arise from easterly direcetions, and drenching the earth with unlooked for downpours. This solstice period being well within the Jupitor period many very heavy rains and local cloudbursts will be the most natural. About the 23rd to 25th much cooler weather may be expected, with a probable cessation of rains and heavy storms. The last June storm period is from the 26th to the 29th, during which time a wave of intense warmth will pass over this country, as well as other parts of the globe, and many atmospheric and electrical disturbances may be expected about the 26th to 29. The Venus equinox, central on July 11th, promises rain for the most of that month; but we believe the tendency will be to local cloudburst, with dryness covering many wide districts of the country. As a precautionary measure, we urge all our readers to make all possible provisions for retaining in cisterns and ponds all the water possible, during the rains in June and the first half of July. In cases of late crops give your soil thorough and repeated plowing as soon as possible after rains. Never let it bake, especially in July.

His Head Sawn Through.

While James M. Speers was cutting shingles at his mill at Dubois he met a tragic death. During the morning he had been cutting shingles on the shingler. The machine became clogged with sawdust. He took a short stick and kneeling down commenced to clear it. The saw, which is about four feet in diameter, was running at a high rate of speed and caught his hat. It dragged his head towards the teeth and cut it completely in two. His hat was cut completely in two, and his head was cut down to the left eye brow and back to the nape of the neck. When his brother John lifted him he had to put the several portions of his head together.

SENSIBLE is this hit made by the Altoona *Tribune*: Some of the orators for Memorial Day have such contemptible records that their orations will not carry much weight. It is a pity, when the country is full of good men, that these pot-house politicians should be brought to the front by the indiscreet action of invitation committees.

COL. BRECKENRIDGE, like all the rest of the wrong-doers, is down on the newspapers. If it were otherwise editors would feel hurt. It is a notorious fact that all evil-doers are down on newspaper editors—even the REPORTER has experienced that.

THE sentence Coxey got for trespassing on the Capitol grounds, was twenty days in jail. That is easy enough for his foolishness, and may serve to keep the other marching fools away from Washington. Keep off the grass.

IF the late flood had come along next November it might have washed Gen. Hastings up Salt River.

GEN. BEAVER may get into the swim for U. S. senator when Cameron's term expires—two years hence.

THE NEWS.

Nellie Weaver, sixteen years old, confessed having put poison in the meal of the family of D. A. Walmer, of Montpelier, Ind.——The flour mill operated by Louis H. Hyde, in Joilet, Ill., was burned to the ground. The building was owned by the Economy Light and Power Company.——The Bank of Tempe, Tempe, Ariz., has suspended and assigned to D. A. Abrams, of Phœnix. The Phœnix National Bank is the heaviest creditor. P. P. Daggs, the president, says the assets will exceed the liabilities, and that depositors will be paid dollar for dollar.——Lewis Fiehl, who was convicted of murder in the second degree in Bridgeton, N. J., for the killing of Christian Zaiss, was sentenced by Judge Reed to twenty years in the state prison. This is the full extent of the law.——At the meeting of the American Baptist Missionary Society, in Saratoga, papers were read on the progress of the work among the various races.——Miss Agnes Irwin, of Philadelphia, has accepted the deanship of Radcliffe College.——J. C. Neely, a prominent lawyer of Adams county, Pa., is dead.——The twenty-first annual session of the National Conference of Charities and Corrections was opened at Nashville. Tenn.——A boiler in the engine-house of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, at South Wilkesbarre, exploded. The house was demolished, and the supply of air cut off from the workers in the mines, but they all got out safely.

Philadelphia Councils Committee on Commerce and Navigation reported favorably an appropriation of $10,000 for a preliminary survey of the Jersey Ship Canal.——The Southern Methodist Episcopal General Conference finally adjourned at Memphis, and will not meet again until 1898.——Peter Cruse attempted to kill Annie Bronza in Philadelphia by shooting her in the mouth, and then committed suicide.——The floods have subsided in the towns along the Upper Susquehanna, Delaware and Juniata rivers, and the estimates of losses run up into millions. There is suffering among the poor people of Williamsport, Lock Haven, Marietta and other towns, their little homes being washed out and their furniture ruined.——Snow has fallen to the depth of five inches on the Tennessee mountains.——The tracks of the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad were washed away at Avon, N. Y., and all travel was stopped.——Enormous damage has been done to milling property and the railroads along the banks of the Schuylkill, from Pottstown to Philadelphia.——Extra coal train No. 122 was wrecked at West Palmyra, on the Amboy division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The wreck was caused by a washout. The engine and a number of cars were demolished. Engineer Fine, of Camden, was seriously injured.

The floods in Pennsylvania and Western New York did immense damage to property, but, fortunately, few lives were lost. The Susquehanna and Juniata Rivers rose higher than during the great freshet in 1889. Williamsport and Lock Haven appear to have suffered the most. In the Conemaugh Valley considerable damage was done, and the people of Johnstown were badly frightened by the rising waters. The Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads lose heavily.——A report looking to closer relations with the Associate Reformed Church was adopted at the General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterian Church——General Sweetland, of the Connecticut contingent of the Commonweal Army, appeared before Judge Fitzgerald, in New York to plead to the indictment for parading his men through the streets of Morrisania without a permit. The general pleaded not guilty.——The presidential hunting party arrived at Bodies Island to shoot snipe and marsh birds.——Nearly all the plants in the Connellsville coke region were in operation with increased forces of men.

Grace Ouderkirk, aged seventeen years, of Valparaiso, Ind., was arrested for shoplifting, and shot and fatally wounded herself.——Stage robbers held up a coach on the way to Stockton, Cal. One of them was killed by the express messenger, and the second robber then shot two of the passengers.——Two livery stables, a planing mill and a brick block of business houses at Akron, Ohio, were burned. Total loss about $200,000.—At Rhinehart, Mo., William Tardue shot and killed A. W. Rundle, then set fire to Rundle's house, and killed himself.——The appeal of Dr. D. C. Kelley against the action of Bishop Hargrove in suspending him for leaving his charge in 1890 to make a canvass for governor on the Prohibition ticket, was sustained by the Southern Methodist General Conference.——The commission appointed by the New Jersey legislature to investigate the oyster troubles in the Delaware Bay re-ported that unless some radical change is made in the laws the industry will be extinguished.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Four Harvard students were drowned by the capsizing of a catboat in the harbor at Boston.

Three colored laborers were asphyxiated by foul gas from a well, at Martinsburg, West Virginia.

By a freight wreck on the Big Four Railroad, at Springfield, Ohio, Brakeman C. I. Bolen and two tramps were probably fatally injured.

The dam at Lima, Montana, broke, and a large amount of farm property was swept away. The railroad track between Lima and Dillon was badly washed.

The British steamer Clandeboye, from Cardiff for Vera Cruz, was reported at Savannah to be anchored off Little Bahama Island, with her shaft broken.

A train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad was wrecked three miles north of Oswego, New York. One boy, five years old, Willie Mahr, of Newark Valley, was killed outright,, and eight or nine passengers were badly injured.

Disastrous floods occurred in the Black River and Chippewa River Valleys, in Wisconsin. Dams and bridges were swept away and railroad tracks washed out at many points.

Bertram Curtin, 10 years old, died in Washington, D. C., from the effects of burns received while tied to a stake playing "Wild West" Indian tortures with a number of other childen. He was incased in a sack, which was accidentally set on fire. The children ran away. Curtin could not free himself and was literally roasted.

CABLE SPARKS.

United States Counsul-General Edwards died at Berlin from brain fever.

Louis Clovis Bonaparte, a grand nephew of the first Napoleon, died in London.

Brazilian insurgents gained a victory ove the government troops near Rio Grande no Sul.

A German named Mueller has been arrested at Liege, Belgium, and confessed that he caused the recent dynamite explosions in that city.

The Servian Court of Cassation has pronounced null and void a ukase reinstating ex-King Milon and ex-Queen Natalie to regal rights.

Emile Henry, the anarchist, who was condemned to death in Paris, has attempted to bribe his keepers, with the hope of being able to escape from prison.

Change in Mexican export duties are as follows: Coffee, $3 50 per 100 kilogrammes; deer and goat skins, $2 50 per 100 kilos, and vanilla, 40 cents per kilo.

The Manchester Steam Navigation Company is to place twelve steamships on the Manchester canal, to be engaged in the trade between Manchester and India, the Mediterranean and America.

A resolution to prohibit female labor, both in the interior of mines and on the surface, was unanimously adopted by the International Miners' Conference. The resolutions applies to all countries.

A circular letter from the papal nuncio to the French bishops in relation to the law directing that all church accounts shall be kept uniformly called forth a protest from the government. The nuncio made an apology.

It is reported in Condon that Ambassador Bayard has represented to the British government the desire of America to be released from its treaty obligations to Samoa. The report is discredited in Washington however.

The story from Cairo that a criminal indictment has been lodged in behalf of Egyptian notables charging Count de Lesseps and the early directors of the Suez Canal Company with misappropriation of money is discredited in Paris.

COXEY AND PALS IN JAIL.

The Commonweal Leaders Sentenced to Twenty Days Imprisonment.

Browne and Jones languish in the District of Columbia jail, and the "Industrial Army" is without a leader. Judge Miller sentenced the three men to twenty days in jail each for carrying a banner into the Capitol grounds in defiance of the law and of the police, and Coxey and Browne were further fined $5 or imprisonment for ten days for walking on the grass.

Many persons outside of Washington might regard this as a rather hard sentence for what appears to be a trivial offense. But the sentence is not so regarded in Washington. Coxey, Browne and Jones admitted to the Court that they knew that they were violating the law. They had been warned by the police and Browne said that he and Coxey knew before they started from Massillon, Ohio, that it would be against the law for them to attempt to parade and make speeches in the Capitol grounds. But they denounced these laws, in the words of Browne as "cobweb" laws, and declared that they were were unconstitutional, and that would show the authorities of Washington that the "Industrial Army would not be governed by any such obnoxious laws.

Judge Miller made this very plain in his remarks in imposing sentence. The Judge said that Coxey's course in bringing an "army" to Washington on what Coxey knew to be a fool's errand, and Coxey's previous announcement that he would not obey the law, made the case more than one of ordinary importance. The Judge said that whenever a man begins to think that whatever is opposed to him is unconstitutional and must be swept out of the way he at once becomes a dangerous citizen. All three of these men knew perfectly well that they were disobeying the law and their object was to show the people of the country that they would defy Congress and the Government of the United States.

There are a large number of other men on their way to Washington and the Judge evidently intended this punishment as a warning as well as a just punishment to Coxey, Brown and Jones.

The plea set up in court by Congressmen Hudson and Pence, who spoke in behalf of Coxey did not help his case any. Hudson and Pence made a vicious attack upon "The Metropolitan newspapers," and on the "money power."

Brown and Coxey made the speeches in the same order. Effort was made to try and get the Judge to impose a fine only, as the men were prepared to pay their fines. But the Judge did not propose that they should escape in that way, and he sent them to jail where they were taken in the Black Maria along with other prisoners.

They propose now to issue manifestos daily from the jail, but the Washington people are in hopes that the authorities will prevent that kind of work.

Coxey's Army is liable to soon break up. One of Coxey's valuable horses has been stolen and the belief is general that some member of the army has taken it. The camp was moved from Bladensburg to a field some distance away.

LOST HIS LIFE TO SAVE HERS.

Heroic Conduct of a Fredericksburg Boy---Sad Death of Two Playmates.

Lizzie Errickson, aged about fifteen years, daughter of Mr. Gus Errickson, and Alexander Humphreys, son of Mrs. William Humphreys, both of Fredericksburg, Va., were drowned in the Rappahannock River just below the dam. Together with Tom Humphreys, a younger brother of Alexander, they were playing on a scow, when the girl fell into the river.

Alexander Humphreys quickly threw off his coat, and, jumping into the river, reached Lizzie when she rose the second time and bravely seized her. He succeeded in floating her some distance, but when within a few feet of the shore the girl became excited, threw her arms around the boy's neck, and they both sank together. Tom Humphreys ran home and informed his parents. The news spread rapidly and a large crowd gathered at the scene of the sad accident. The river, which is quite swollen from the rains, is now being dragged for the bodies.

16 DROWNED.

A Furious Storm Sweeps Over Lake Michigan.

VESSELS DRIVEN ASHORE.

Unfortunate Sailors Carried Down Into the Surging Waves in Full View of the Chicago Lake Front Hotels-Snow in Wisconsin and Michigan.

The storm which swept Lake Michigan was the most disastrous of recent years. Eight vessels were driven ashore within the city limits of Chicago. Out of their crews ten men are known to be drowned, and in every instance boat and cargo are utterly lost. One schooner, the Myrtle, was wrecked just outside the government pier, within a half mile of Michigan Boulevard and six men of her crew went down to death in plain view of the hundreds of people who lined the boulevard walls or watched the awful storm from the windows of the big hotels which overlook the harbor. The wrecks extended from Glencoe on the north, where the Lincoln Dall went to pieces, to South Chicago, a distance of forty miles.

Heroic rescues were made by the life-saving crews from many of the standed vessels.

One of the most exciting features of the storm was the imprisonment of 27 men who were working in the water works crib off Lakeview, one mile from shore. Their only shelter was a timber tower erected on the crib, and until that was washed away at 2 o'clock the men were not believed to be in any danger. It was a close question for them however. After that time as the water went over the crib again and again in blinding sheets, crowds of people lined the shores anxiously watching the crib from which a distress signal fluttered at various times during the afternoon.

SIX PERISH AT MILWAUKEE.

Five men and a women perished in the wreck of the schooner M. J. Cummings just south of the harbor. Capt. John McCullough, master of the schooner, was drowned. One of the crew and a life saver were rescued. The men who perished fell from their perches in the cross trees to the water and sank out of sight. Six thousand people lined the piers and the shores of Jones' Island and the mainland when tug Knight Templar towed a scow bearing the life-savers left the pier to make the rescue of the crew.

When the surfboat was within fifty yards of the wreck, a man who had been clinging to the rigging of the mizzenmast was seen to throw up his hands and fall backward into the surging waves, being instantly lost to sight. A short time before another of those clinging to the ropes had also let go his hold and perished. A groan went up from the crowd as each body was lost to sight, and then all eyes entered on the surfboat as it dropped back beside the sunken vessel. The rescues were watched with thrilling interest, while the snow and rain pelted all who exposed themselves.

FIVE INCHES OF SNOW.

A blizzard prevailed at Gaylord, Mich. Snow covers the ground, but as the weather is not cold crops may not be injured, although they are unusually advanced.

Markeson, Wis.—A heavier snowstorm than any during the last winter has prevailed here. The thermometer registered thirty degrees.

FIGHTING THE DALTONS.

Two Officers Fatally Shot and Two Outlaws Badly Wounded.

Two supposed members of the notorious Dalton gang of outlaws passed through El Reno, O. T., going eastward. They were mounted and were heavily armed with six-shooters and Winchesters strapped to their saddlers. It was on last Saturday that two members of the band of outlaws who two months ago held up and robbed a Rock Island passenger train at Pond Creek were captured in El Reno and the officers have since been on the alert believing others were in this vicinity.

When these two suspicious looking characters passed through town Sheriff Jackson wired Deputy Farris at Yukon, a village twelve miles east of El Reno, to form a posse and intercept them or take them in until they could be identified. The two armed men rode into the village, dismounted and entered a saloon, deputy sheriffs keeping their eyes on them in the meantime.

When the outlaws came out of the saloon and started to return to their horses two deputy sheriffs, Samuel Ferris and James, Snyder, approached them. The bandits immediately began firing at them with six-shooters. The officers returned the shots promptly and an exciting fusillade was kept up until both parties had emptied their guns. Both the deputy sheriffs were fatally wounded. Ferris being shot several times through the body. Each of the outlaws was also dangerously and probably fatally wounded, one of them being unable to mount his horse as his companion did so and rapidly rode away. The citizens had gathered in a great throng and sent volley after volley of shots at the fleeing desperado, shooting off his hat and perforating his clothing. It is certain that he is seriously wounded, as his pursuers readily followed him by a trail of blood.

The captured outlaw was bound down with ropes and immediately hurried to the county jail in El Reno to avoid the vengeance of an infuriated mob. It required the united efforts of five men with drawn guns to do this. In the event of the death of the wounded officers the outlaw will undoubtedly be lynched unless the civil officers enlist the military at Fort Reno to protect the jail. The prisoner fainted when he was locked up and implored the officers to call for military aid.

Miss Helen Gould has sent a large number of flowers and shrubs for conservatories, in Tarrotown, N. Y., to Roxbury, Delaware county, whe-e they will be replanted in the grounds surrounding the church in memory of her father.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

131st Day.—The session of the Senate was dull and extremely uninteresting. But little progress was made on the Tariff bill, only two hours being spent upon it. Two hours was then spent passing bills on the calendar to which there was no objection.

132d Day.—The Senate held an eight-hour session—from ten in the morning until six in the evening. The entire time was spent debating the proposed Senate duty of forty cents per ton on iron ore.

133rd Day.—The Senate disposed of seven paragraphs of the metal schedule after eight hours' of debate, which was marked by quite a number of interesting clashes between the Republicans and Democrats. The sensational feature of the day was caused by the unexpected presentation by Mr. Jones of an amendment, substituting the McKinley bill classification and specific rates on round iron in coils, blooms and charcoal iron, somewhat higher than those already proposed.

134th Day.—Senator Gorman's speech was the feature of to-day's session of the Senate. Mr. Gorman's speech furnished texts for the Republicans for the remainder of the day.

135th Day.—The Senate proceedings were enlivened by a short debate on Hawaii, and a very sarcastic speech from Mr. Hale on Mr. Gorman's speech of yesterday. It was after three o'clock when the Senate got down to actual work on the schedules. Very fair progress was made, eight pages (from paragraph 121-143 inclusive) being disposed of.

HOUSE.

131st Day.—The U. S. House of Representatives was not in session to-day.

132d Day.—The early part of the day's proceedings in the House was devoted to the legal discussion concerning an amendment offered to the Legislative Appropriation bill declaring that the statute which directs the Sergeant-at-Arms to make deductions from the salaries of members on account of absence had been repealed. The chairman ruled the amendment out of order, but was in time overruled by the House on an appeal. The amendment was then adopted.

133rd Day.—The question of civil service reform was given full sway in the House, the occasion being the amendment to strike out the paragraph in the Legislative Appropriation bill providing for the Civil Service Commission. It gave opportunity for some stirring and not a few amusing speeches. The amendment was adopted by a vote of 109 to 71 amid great Democratic applause and Republican cries of "spoils." In the early proceedings the resolution to investigate the alleged armor-plate frauds was adopted.

134th Day.—The onslaught of the Civil Service Commission in the House was resumed, and several times during the day the question was disposed of only to break out a moment later in another place. The House passed the Senate bill amending an act to provide for the sale of the remainder of the reservation of the Confederate Otoe and Missouri Indians in the States of Nebraska and Kansas.

135th Day.—After being under consideration for just one week, the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was passed by the House. The main fight was in the House, after the bill had been reported back from the committee of the whole, on the amendment declaring the laws authorizing the docking of member's salaries for absence repealed, and on the amendment refusing to provide for the Civil Service Commission separate.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Madame Carnot has not been photographed for fifteen years and says she never will be again.

Sir Francis Jeune has defined journalism as literature in a hurry. Some of it often appears more than half that way.

Ex-Secretary Tracy is quoted as saying to a friend that, in addition to the work and worry, his Cabinet life cost him $30,000 every year above his salary of $8,000.

A large farm has been offered Mr. Ballington Booth, on Staten Island, upon which to establish a colony for those rescued from the slums who are willing to do farm work.

Verdi is a horse-breeder as well as a musician. His paddocks on his country estate near Genoa are among the finest in Italy. Verdi has little music at home and seldom visits the opera.

Dr. Herbert Snow, of the London Cancer Hospital, says that mental worry is the chief cause of cancer. The number of cases has more than doubled in England in the last twenty years.

Augustin Daly had two boxes thrown into one for the Duke and Duchess of York and the Duchess of Teck at the one-hundredth performance of "Twelfth Night" at Daly's Theatre, London.

Lady Aberdeen has made an appeal for sympathy and support in the work of a society formed in Winnipeg to send magazines, weekly papers, and books to settlers in the Northwest who make application for such reading matter.

Rev. J. P. Jansz has just completed a translation of the Old and New Testament in Javanese for the British and Foreign Bible Society. He is over 70 years of age, has been forty-one years in Java, and is probably the best living Javanese scholar.

Dr. J. A. Gilbert of the Yale psychological laboratory has just completed some tests regarding the mental and physical developments of the pupils of the New Haven public showing that boys are more sensitive to discrimination, that girls can tell the difference in color shades better than boys, and that boys think quicker than the other sex.

AD VALOREM RATES.

An Equivalent Estimate of the Difference Among the Three Bills.

The treasury experts have completed their work of calculating the equivalent ad valorem rates of the compromise tariff bill as compared with the equivalent ad valorem ratet of the McKinley law and those of the House bill which show the following averages on each of the schedules and for each of the two bills and the existing law:—

	Pres. Law.	Sen. Bill	H. Bill.
Chemicals............	31.65	24.41	25.00
Earth, earthenware and glassware.....	51.25	37.33	34.37
Metals and manufactures of............	58.43	34.26	35.06
Wood and manufactures of............	32.66	22.82	22.64
Sugar................	14.55	39.59	28.42
Tobacco and manufactures of.........	177.82	105.95	91.18
Agricultural products and provisions.....	33.21	23.62	21.58
Spirits, wines and other beverages....	69.90	58.89	60.61
Cotton manufactures.	55.25	40.92	38.42
Flax, hemp and jute and manufactures of	45.00	32.41	30.51
Wool and manufactures of............	98.62	41.13	39.78
Silk and silk goods...	53.56	45.90	45.15
Pulp, papers and books..............	23.85	20.38	19.10
Sundries..............	27.00	22.12	26.28
Total................	49.58	36.79	35.52

Include oils and paints in chemicals.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The strike at Scott's Mill, Lowell, Mass., have been compromised and the operators have gone back to work.

The Pittsburg Fuel Company has contracted for mining machines to mine its coal as a result of the miners' strike.

It is believed at Paterson, N. J. that the strike of the ribbon weavers will end this week in the defeat of the weavers.

The David Bradley Manufacturing Co. has closed its factory in Chicago, owing to the coal famine, and 350 hands are idle.

Officials of the American Railway Union who are managing the strike at Pullman, Ill., say that, as a last resort, every Pullman car in the United States will be tied up.

The striking coal miners at Bellaire, Ohio., compelled the non-union miners to quit work. This will force the closing down of the Mammoth Steel and Nail Works, which employ 1,200 men.

Thirty-four operators representing 60 railroad mines, held a meeting in Pittsburg, and "determined that the river miners shall not dictate to them the price to be paid for mining coal."

A tin plate factory, with a capital of $100,000, has been established at Ellwood, Ind., by local and Cincinnati capitalists. The new plant will employ 300 men and turn out 3,000 boxes a week.

At Pittsburg 50 laborers employed on the Sharpsburg, Etna and Millvale Electric Railroad struck against a reduction in wages, and by flourishing revolvers, knives and clubs succeeded in putting 200 men willing to work to flight. The workingmen armed themselves and threaten to shoot if they are again molested.

Trouble having arisen between the Great Northern Railroad officials and the employes as the construction of some of the terms of settlement fixed by the arbitrators, the latter met in St. Paul and decided the points at issue in favor of the men. They ruled that the men under arrest shall be kept at work until proven guilty of having destroyed the property of the company.

MURDERED BY BANK ROBBERS.

Exciting and Fatal Encounter in the Streets of Longview, Tex.

Two robbers made a daylight raid on the First National Bank of Longview, Tex., securing about $2,500. A general fight between the robbers and citizens ensued, in which two persons were killed and several injured.

The two killed are George Buckingham, of Longview, who was firing upon the robbers, and George Bennet, one of the robbers.

The injured are: City Marshal Muckleroy, shot in the abdomen; Charles Leonard, shot in the leg, which had to be amputated; J. W. McQueen, who cannot recover; T. C. Somers, of Longview, flesh wound in the side, and T. E. Clemmons, cashier of the bank, shot in the hand.

While Cashier Clemmons was getting ready to close the bank two roughly dressed men, both heavily armed, entered.

One of the men approached the cashier pulled two revolvers, and ordered him to throw up his hands. The other man made a leap for President Clemmons, and throwing him to the floor, held him there. The cashier by this time had his hands up, and his assailant emptied the coin and bills from the till into his pockets.

While this was going on two other members of the gang in the rear of the building had aroused the suspicions of Marshal Muckleroy, and that officer shouted for help. The two opened fire on him, one ball striking him in the abdomen, bringing him to the ground, probably mortally wounded. The shooting drew a crowd. George Buckingham fired at the robbers, but he was instantly killed by a bullet from the revolver of one of the men.

The quartet made a break for the horses, firing at the crowd as they ran. One fell dead from a bullet fired by one of the attacking party, but the others escaped.

FATAL RAILWAY WRECK.

Seven Persons Killed in a Collision in the Standing Rock Tunnel.

Seven persons were instantly killed in a collision on the Newport News and Mississippi Valley Railway, twelve miles east of Princeton, Ky.

The disaster occurred in the Standing Rock tunnel between an extra freight westbound and the bridge train in charge of Conductor Nick Hill. Hill expected to take the siding just east of the tunnel. He took the precaution of sending a flagman ahead to warn the freight or any other train which might come up. The dead conductor was backing up, with a boarding-car in front, but had followed the flagman too closely. Just as his train had entered the tunnel engineer Jones, with the extra freight, entered the other end of the tunnel. His train was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The fireman and Jones saw their danger in time to jump and save their lives.

The engine crashed into the boarding car, in which the doomed men were imprisoned. The car was smashed into kindling wood, the engine of the freight train plowing almost through it and filling the tunnel with the wreckage. The voice of only one of its victims, John Condreo, could be heard in the stillness of death which followed. He was piteously appealing for help, but no man could reach him, and soon his cries ceased.

A wrecking train and large crew were put to work at both ends of the tunnel. All but two of the victims were almost uninjured except in their heads, which were horribly crushed.

THE BULLET-PROOF COAT.

English Riflemen Shoot at the Tailor in His Armor.

The Duke of Cambridge and a large number of military and naval experts, together with the military and naval attaches of the foreign embassies and legations, including Lieutenant Cowles, the United States naval attache, were present in London at the Alhambra Theatre to witness a special test of the bullet-proof coat invented by Herr Dowe, the Manheim tailor. A number of shots were fired at Herr Dowe when encased in his coat, but the coat was not pierced. The shots were fired at different ranges. A committee composed of well-known military officers, guaranteed that the tests were genuine, and all the officers present expressed great satisfaction at the results.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

Colonel Herman Osthouse, general inspector of rifle practice, N. G. P., makes public his annual report, in which he notes with satisfaction the great advancement made since he assumed the duties of the office.

Captain John B. Meredith, at one time in the United States Navy, shot and killed himself at Pittsburg.

John Lozzor, of Hazleton, has entered suit at Wilkes-Barre against Miss Edna Gabida, claiming $2000 for breach of promise of marriage.

The fourth reunion of the One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was held at Chambersburg.

Moses Strickler, aged 43 years, an employee at the Bernville creamery, trod upon a nail several days ago but thought very little of the injury. The wound became inflamed, his jaws were firmly locked, and after forty-eight hours of terrible suffering death came to his relief.

William A. Wellever, one of Phillipsburg's prominent inhabitants, visited Easton to see the circus. He became bewildered, wandered to Glendon, two miles from Easton and was struck by a Lehigh Valley passenger train and killed.

The new $50,000 Catholic Church at Pottsville was dedicated by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Bishop McGovern, of Harrisburg.

The crusade against violators of the Sunday laws at Scranton was suspended, and druggists, milk dealers, confectioners and florists were open for business.

Anthracite operators in the Hazleton region are making great preparations to supply the demand occasioned by the strike in the soft coal regions.

After an absence of fifteen years, Thomas Wall returned to his home in Stroudsburg to find his wife dead and his family separated.

The Republican State Convention selected as candidates General D. H. Hastings for Governor, Walter Lyon for Lieutenant-Governor, Amos H. Mylin for Auditor-General, General Latta for Secretary of Internal Affairs, George H. Huff for Congressman-at-large from the western portion of the State, and Galusha A. Grow for the same office from the eastern section.

The School Directors of Northampton county met at Bethehem and discussed timely topics. Among other things agreed upon it was voted that no teacher in country districts should have more than 35 pupils to instruct.

One hundred thousand persons witnessed the big parade of the Knight Templar in Pittsburg.

Vicent Rokes, of Shamokin, shot and killed his wife after a quarrel. He was arrested.

The investigation of the Homestead armor plate scandal was concluded by the Government Board of Inquiry, and it was learned that not only had defective and blow-hole plates been used, but that inspectors had passed them. It is thought that the contract may be annulled.

Clark K. Lawson, after posing some time as the son of a wealthy lawyer, was arrested at Stroudsburg, accused of passing a bogus check.

Freight Conductor Joseph Whipkey and three confederates were arrested at Allentown for stealing $7,000 worth of goods from Lehigh Valley and Reading trains.

The body of the 9-year-old daughter of Clarence Patton, of Porter Township, was found in the Juniata River below Barree. Foul play is suspected.

W. J. Martin has entered suit in Pittsburg against his mother-in-law for $20,000 damages for alienating his wife's affections.

During a family broil Antonio Kospile, of Shamokin, threw his small child through a window, and a Newfoundland dog picked it up, swam a creek with his burden, and deposited the infant in his kennel, where it was found alive.

Coal operators of Pittsburg and Ohio met at Pittsburg and adopted as an ultimatum to the strikers a 69-cent rate for Pittsburg and a 60-cent rate for Ohio.

Gertrude, the baby daughter of William Christopher, at Hazleton, was killed by a base ball bat, which slipped from the hand of her brother.

The defeated candidates for State delegates at the Delaware County Convention will contest the seats of the successful candidates at the Harrisburg Convention.

Vice-President Davenport, of the Bethlehem Steel Company said the failure of the test of the Indiana armor plate at Indian Head was due to the Harvey process.

Capt. Richard H. Morris was buried in St. James Episcopal Church Cemetery, Bristol.

ARMOR PLATE FRAUDS.

A House Investigation Soon to Be Under Way.

Another important Congressional investigation was started in the House by the passage of the resolution directing the Naval Committee to immediately investigate the alleged frauds in connection with the furnishing of naval plate armor by Carnegie, Phipps & Co., or by the Carnegie Steel Company Limited.

These concerns have Government contracts for 9000 tons of armor costing about $8,000,000 and the investigation is to go over the entire amount beginning with the first contract in 1890.

Chairman Cummings of the Naval Committee has called a meeting at which time the general plan of the investigation will be outlined. It is probable that a sub-committee consisting of Representatives Cummings, Money and Dolliver, will do the active work of investigation.

Representative Cummings said: "We hope to make the investigation thorough and will begin at once. There is a large amount of material already in possession of the committee concerning the extent of armor contracts, amounts delivered, and yet due, etc. This was furnished when we were framing the appropriation bill. We will now supplement this by getting at the alleged frauds and the resolution is strong enough to let us go to the bottom of the matter."

Representative Dunphy, of New York, will be the first witness called. He started the investigation and is thoroughly informed on the details of the alleged irregularities. He will give the committee the clues on which they will proceed.

DECORATION DAY.

Thin grow the ranks. A few worn, weary men,
With the white spray of age upon each brow,
Come in sad memory of those far-off days
When they marched gayly where they falter now.

A few are left. How short has grown the list!
We call it tenderly, with bated breath,
Lest from our ranks should fade the noble band
To answer to the roll-call of the ruler, Death.

Few, few are left. The ranks grow thin, and wide
Apart as the dim armies of the past.
Silently and slow they come, who once
Their conquering forces on the foemen cast.

Only a few, with weak and faltering tread.
And for a little while, their march they keep
O'er the rough ways of poverty and age,
To bivouac-grounds of rest, so green and deep.

Thin grow the ranks. In silent camps they wait,
Who shared those hours of victory or defeat,
And marble sentries guard the sacred spot
Where war-worn heroes rest in slumber sweet.

So few are left. Where are those gallant ones
Who led the conquering bands to victory,
Who out of darkness brought the light of peace,
And set a race of suffering people free?

So few, but ah! the golden-fruited years
Have scattered memory-blossoms on their way,
And a glad nation comes with thankful heart
To tell its love on Decoration Day.
—E. P. Matthews, in Harper's Weekly.

ON DECORATION DAY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

THE night before Decoration Day had arrived, and the full moon—a sphere of dazzling silver—was shining over the moss covered roof of the old farmhouse where David Darley stood at the window, both hands buried deep in his pockets, and his wife sat knitting by the table.

"Father," said the old woman, "what be you lookin' at?"

"There's somethin' goin' on at the schoolhouse to-night," chuckled Darley. "The children they're all goin' by with bags an' baskets."

"A picnic, mebbe," said Mrs. Darley.

"Not likely, this time o' year."

"A spellin' match, p'raps."

"They ain't gwine to hev the spellin' match till June. What be they a-carryin'? I'm blessed ef I don't b'lieve it's flowers!"

"Flowers?" echoed his wife. "Oh, I know what it is! It's to decorate the graves to-morrow. Miss Ilsley—she's a stranger here, and her folks are all buried off in Wisconsin—and she says if she can't put flowers over her own people, she's bound to do somethin' for the graves nobody else thinks of here. There's some, you know, father, that always gets forgotten—Eben Peterson, whose folks moved away in '70; and them Swedes, that fought as well as anybody, but hadn't neither kith nor kin in this country; and Willis Holmes, that never had nobody belonging to him—and Miss Ilsley she's bound to see that none of 'em is neglected. And the children they've sot out she shall have plenty o' flowers. They set a deal o' store by Miss Ilsley. Our Pete he ain't never had a schoolma'am as he liked better."

Mr. Darley whisted softly.

"That accounts for it," said he.

"Accounts for what?"

Mrs. Darley missed a stitch in her curiosity, and had to pick it up again.

"Where all our white laylocks has got to. I was kind o' keepin' 'em to hang over Gran'ther Oliver's headstone. He warn't a soldier, an' he never fit nowhere, as I knows on, but I allays like to put somethin' on his stone Decoration Day, so't won't look lonesome; an' I'll bet a cookey Pete's took 'em. He'd take the roof of the house if he thought Miss Ilsley wanted it."

"Miss Ilsley don't want nothin' that's come by that way," said Mrs. Darley. "But don't scold him, father—he ain't nothin' but a child."

In the little red schoolhouse, by the light of a smoky kerosene lamp, and sundry tallow candles stuck round the room, the children were eagerly sorting out the snow white and rosy and golden blossoms, putting them into pails of water ready for the morrow.

"Where's Miss Ida?" asked little Tommy Goldsmith. "I've got a lot o' pinies, an' nowhar' to put 'em."

"She's gone to look for Janey Pike," said Lucy Hall, the tall monitor pupil. "Where are the pinies? I'll take care of 'em till she comes back. Janey's little, and Miss Ida's afraid she's gone too far."

In the white moonlight, up the Surrey road, Ida Ilsley was walking with the swift, light step of a practiced pedestrian, her black cambric gown blowing back in the sweet spring wind, her straw hat swinging by its ribbons from one hand.

On a bunch of briers, close to the gates of the old hall, she had found one of Janey Pike's hair ribbons, and she was determined to seek out the little wanderer, wherever she might be.

Surrey Hall, a fine old place, was mostly left to itself, in these days—and Miss Ilsley, a new comer in the neighborhood, had never before entered within its ponderous gates.

In the shimmering moonlight she looked here and there at the gleam of white statues, the groups of Norwegian pines, and the feathery droop of blossoming laburnums.

"Oh, here is the greenhouse!" said Ida, aloud. "I shouldn't wonder if the little mite had wandered in here. And I don't blame her; it's like fairy land, with the moonlight shining through the arched roof, and all these delightful scents in the air—"

"Augh, Oi've catched 'ee, have Oi?" croaked a voice that made Miss Ilsley start. "'Ee's the lass as has cut my flowers an' broke they down reeght an' laft, loike 'ee was a pirate!"

Ida turned and found herself confronting a stout, short man, in a paper cap and a suit of shabby velveteens.

"Who are you?" said she.

"Oi'm t' gairdener. Who be you?"

"I am Miss Ilsley."

"Miss Fiddlesticks!" wrathfully retorted the old man. "You be t' village gell as steals ma floo'rs. But Oi've gotten 'ee now an' Oi mean to keep 'ee. Maister he bees a justice of peace, an' we'll hev 'ee arrested like t'other thieves. Oi'll call he now."

And Miss Ilsley was left standing alone among the palms and rubber trees, half inclined to laugh and half to cry.

"Why," she exclaimed aloud, "what does the man mean?"

At the same time a rustling under the plant benches close by startled her.

"Teacher! teacher!" cooed out a small, terrified voice.

"Why, Janey," cried Miss Ilsley, "is that you?"

And little Janey Pike, with her apron full of camellias, cape-jessamine and rare white orchids, scrambled out from her hiding place.

"I got all them flowers," said she. "And the old man came in and I heard him scolding, and so I hid. And please, teacher, I'm lost, and I'm so tired!"

"Theer!" cried the old gardener, unlocking the doors and flinging them open with a flouish. "Didn't Oi tell 'ee so? Two of 'em, cotched in the varra act."

Janey dropped her apronful of flowers and clung to Miss Ilsley's hand, as they saw a tall, handsome young man in evening dress, with a glittering diamond in his shirt front, with old Miles, the gardener, holding up a lantern.

In a second Mr. Surrey seemed to comprehend the whole affair.

"I beg a thousand pardons," said he, "but my gardener has evidently made a mistake."

"A mis-teek!" shrieked old Miles. "An' the orchids an' the the white camellias a' over the flüre at her feet! What do 'ee call a—misteek?"

Ida could scarcely forbear laughing.

"The circumstantial evidence is certainly rather strong," said she, "but I think I can explain the situation."

And she did so, with a certain dignity which impressed even the grumbling old gardener.

"An excellent idea," said Otho Surrey, eagerly. "I wonder no one else ever thought of it. Go get a basket, Miles. Let us have the pleasure of cutting some more flowers for you."

"Well," muttered the old man, "if Oi ever!"

Little Janey slid her cold hand into that of the lord of the manor.

"I think you're a very nice gentleman," said she, softly.

Miss Ilsley laughed.

"And so do I," she frankly admitted.

"Oi wish Oi hadn't called him now," groaned Miles.

Mr. Surrey not only filled up a basket full of the most fragrant and rarest of his tropical flowers, but insisted on carrying them to the schoolhouse, where, as he declared, the tableau of the little children all rushing to meet their teacher was the prettiest sight he had ever beheld.

At sunrise the next morning, when the little flower brigade, escorted by their fair major-generaless, arrived at the cemetery to cover the graves with color and sweetness, Mr. Surrey was there before them, accompanied by reluctant Miles, wheeling a hand-barrow full of snowy syringas, fragrant carnations and delicious roses.

"I was afraid you wouldn't have enough," said he. "And did you ever know such a curious coincidence, Miss Ilsley? The late mail last night brought me a letter from my aunt, Mrs. Evelyn, in Wisconsin, telling me you were somewhere here, and asking me to try and make things pleasant for you."

"She is very kind," said Ida, coloring. "I know her very well. But she couldn't have foreseen that our first meeting was to be by moonlight, in your greenhouses, with me in the character of a suspect."

Surrey laughed.

"It was all that dear little Janey," said he. "Now have you got all the flowers arranged? Sure you have enough? Very well. Then go on, Miles, and tell the housekeeper we're coming, You see Miss Ilsley, I've taken the liberty to have a light repast of coffee and fruit and cake served under the pavilion on Emerald Hill, and all your little people are to be my guests this morning. Please don't say no!"

The eager little faces of the children all pleaded in Mr. Surrey's behalf, and so Miss Ilsley yielded, What else could she do?

"I never seen the graves look so lovely as they did this Decoration Day," said Mrs Darley to her husband. "All covered with furrin flowers, and them as costs lots o' money, from Surrey Hall. And Pete he looked out that Gran'ther Oliver's headstun shouldn't be neglected. And the children they say they're to hev Fourth o' July picnic in Surrey Park among the elms and beeches."

"Looks like the squire had taken a notion to Miss Ilsley," said the farmer, chuckling.

"It seems some of his folks knew her out in Wisconsin," said Mrs. Darley. "Nor I don't blame him for fancyin' her. I do think she's the prettiest gal I ever set eyes on. And the nicest, too!"

While little Pete, the grandson of the old couple, went to bed and cried himself to sleep.

"I—I had laid out to marry Miss Ilsley myself when I growed up!" blubbered Pete. "I didn't want nobody else snoopin' around. Boo-boo! Boo-hoo-oo! I wish Squire Surrey was dead?"

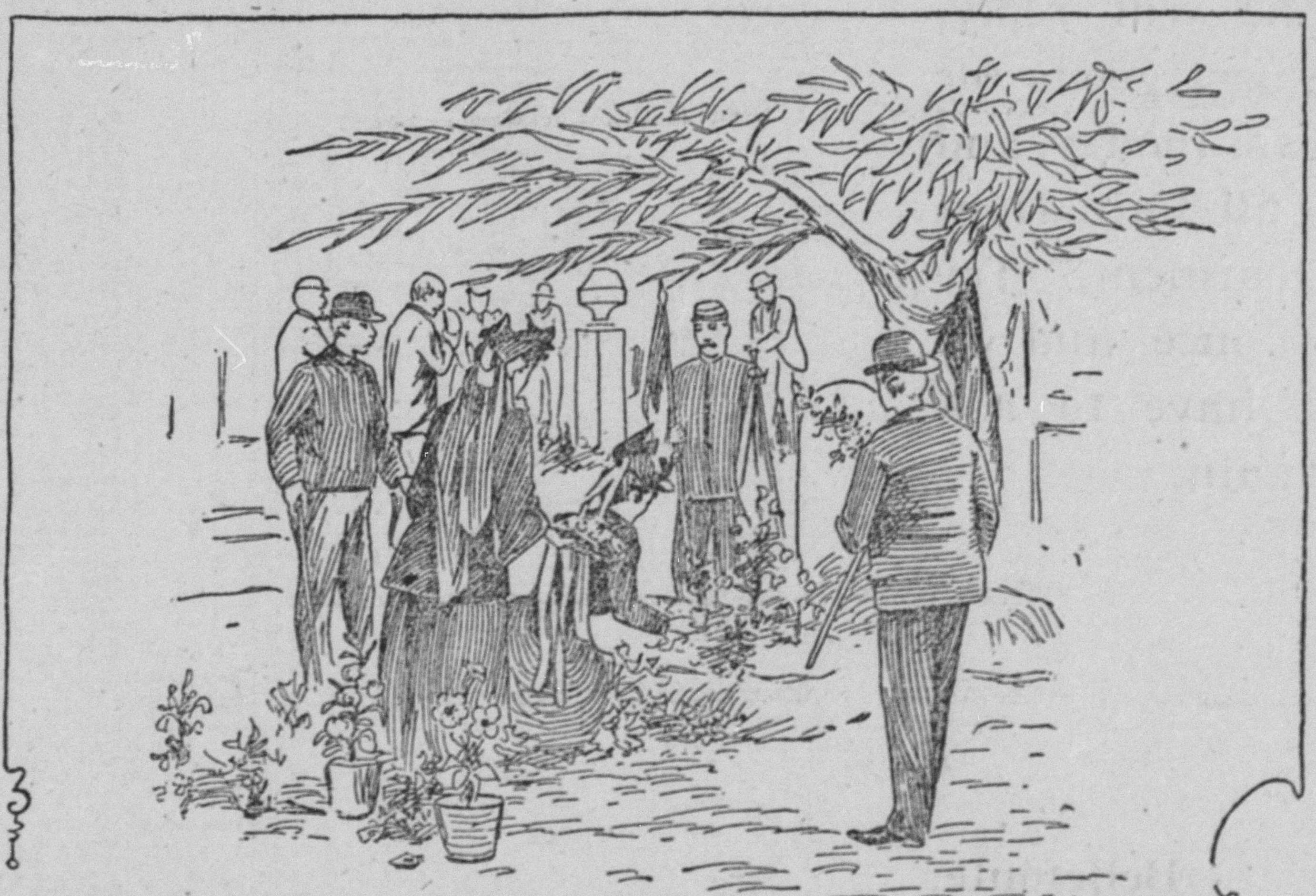
Tanning Sheep and Wolf Skins.

If the skins are dry and hard, soak them in soft water, with a little salt added, for about twelve hours, or until softened; then take out and scrape off all the loose pieces of flesh and make the surface as smooth as possible; then stretch out in all directions and tack them to boards, with the hair or wool side down. Now make a paste of equal parts of salt and alum, dissolved in water, adding just enough coarse flour to make it about the consistency of thick cream. Spread this over the flesh side of the skins to the depth of half an inch. In three or four days scrape off and add another coat of the paste, and leave it on until dry; then carefully scrape off and remove the skins from the boards, and work them with the hands until soft and pliable.

To the wolf skin you may apply any coloring desired, such as yellow ochre, or for a drab color use blue clay with soft soap, and for a dark brown color apply strong oak-bark tea and logwood, and then wet with alum water to set the color. To color the wool of the sheepskin, use aniline colors, to be obtained at the drug stores, with directions for use accompanying each package.—New York Sun.

IN A NATIONAL CEMETERY.

MAY 30, 1894.



Oh, gentle mourner, lightly tread—
The graves are close and dense.
Here lie the nation's honored dead
Who died in her defence.
Yes, in these consecrated grounds,
In serried ranks they lie.
For them no more the battle sounds—
They muster now on high.

How dreary are their unkept tombs
When winter is our guest.
Above, the naked willow looms,
And often from her breast,
When winds assail, when rude storms blow,
There comes from her a sigh,
A requiem for the dead below,
A dirge unto the sky.

Aye, but when spring returns again
How wondrously they bloom.
The March winds and the April rain
Make gardens of each tomb.
They blossom, washed by showers and dew,
They're radiant in May.
They burst in buds of Red, White, Blue,
On Decoration Day.

A HERO OF GETTYSBURG.

THE STORY OF JOHN BURNS, THE CITIZEN PATRIOT.

He Got Mad Because a Stray Bullet Killed His Cow—Firing Upon the Advancing Confederates.

A NEWSPAPER writer who has visited the battlefields around Gettysburg says:

I am almost tempted to regret the trip, since it has been the means of shaking, if not destroying, my faith in one of the hallowed memories of that bloody field—the story of the unselfish patriotism of old John Burns. Of all the citizens in the village he alone, an old man of seventy-two, shouldered a gun and took an active part in assisting the Union troops to resist the advance of the enemy.

When we drove past his humble cottage in one of the village streets our guide pointed out the little narrow porch whereon Abraham Lincoln seated himself by the side of the old wounded hero and virtually canonized him as the civil hero of Gettysburg. The story is now historical, and the recognition of Burns's services by Lincoln has ever since enshrined him in the hearts of his patriotic countrymen as an example of unselfish patriotism.

Such was my own belief up to the period of my visit to Gettysburg. After a tour of the battlefields I met the guide who had pointed out the Burns cottage, and asked him to satisfy my curiosity concerning the old hero by giving me some particulars about his life. The guide was a native of Gettysburg, and was in the army during all the battles, within sight of his own home yet unable to visit his wife or learn whether his house had escaped destruction, even after the evacuation of the village, as the army was at once ordered forward in pursuit of Lee's retreating forces.

"Yes. I knew John Burns well," replied the guide. "He was at one time a town constable, and later made himself quite unpopular with the villagers by his activity in catching and strangling stray dogs, although he did no more than his duty under the law.

"However," continued the guide, "the pluck he showed when Gettysburg was attacked changed everybody's opinion in the village, and changed his own circumstances from poverty to comparative affluence, as every visitor to the Gettysburg battlefields wanted to see old John Burns, and none left without giving him substantial tokens, in the shape of greenbacks, of their patriotic regard."

"Will you tell me," I asked, "how it happened that an old man of seventy-two years of age was the only citizen of Gettysburg who had the courage to take up arms in its defense, for, as you know, a civilian caught with arms in his hands virtually fights with a halter around his neck?"

"Well, I suppose it happened about this way," replied the guide. "The old man was, as I said, very poor; but he owned a cow which he grazed in the open fields on the outskirts of the village. When the booming of the guns announced the approach of the Confederates and the old man saw our soldiers falling back, he started out to corral his cow and drive her home. Undismayed by the musketry firing, he tramped across the open fields to the spot where the cow had been tied, only to find that a stray bullet had put an end to her existence.

"When he discovered his cow had been killed he got so all-fired mad that he grabbed up a dead soldier's musket and cartridge box and immediately declared war upon the Southern Confederacy. He kept blazing away upon the advancing Confederates, even after he was wounded in the thigh, and only desisted when he was disabled by a bullet in his hip.

"When the Union troops fell back through the village, old Burns was left on the field; but his age and pluck secured for him the respect of the Confederates, who removed him to his home, where, four months afterward, in November, 1863, when Abraham Lincoln visited Gettysburg, he was still on crutches. President Lincoln's open attention to old Burns secured for him the respect of his neighbors and of all patriotic citizens."

That is the story of old John Burns as told by one of his neighbors who knew him well, and although it may divest the patriotic story of a certain halo of sentiment, it does not thereby detract at all from the personal courage and heroism of the old citizen who, in defending his own property, occupied relatively the same position as the United States Government in resisting force by force and fighting for its property. John Burns was a type of the farmers of Massachusetts who lined the fences along the road of the retreating British soldiers who had marched to Lexington to disperse the American rebels. The whole world worships courage, and old John Burns will ever remain inseparably associated with the heroism so grandly illustrated at Gettysburg, not alone of Northern or Southern, but of American valor.

Decoration Day.

Roses all a-glowing,
Lillies wet with dew,
Pansies shyly blowing
Olive branch and rue,
Twine them in a chaplet,
Bind them in a cross,
For the soldiers sleeping
'Neath the quiet moss.

Roses, for our love and pride,
Lillies, for our prayers;
Pansies, for our tender thoughts
Dewdrops, for our tears,
And the rue for aching hearts,
To mourn till life shall cease;
Then last, and best of all, we lay
The olive-branch of peace.
-Good Housekeeping.

An Old Song.

Last Thursday there was a performance in Athens which has awakened great interest in Europe. It was the public performance of a "Hymn to Apollo," which was discovered after being lost for more than 2000. All accounts agree in ascribing the highest musical merits to the melody. One correspondent declares that everyone present was ravished by the charm of the music, its mingled originality, simplicity and grandeur. The hymn occupied a quarter of an hour in its presentation, and was sung by the choir with piano accompaniment. The king was overcome with emotion and requested a repetition. This is by no means the first musical treasure of the ancient Greeks which has been brought to light and translated. There are the music, first, of the "Pythian Ode of Pindar," two hymns of Dionysius to Calliope and Apollo, and a hymn by Mesomedes. None of these are particularly enchanting to modern ears. Apollo's hymn, however, is much more grand and majestic. It is a melody of one part only, the Greeks not employing harmony or part singing. They had seven modes, whereas modern music has only two, the major and minor. Apollo's hymn is of the Dorian mode, which is described as dignified, severe and grave, a sort of Gregorian chant. It will be published in Paris shortly.—New Orleans Picayune.

Hunting the Hippopotamus.

"Hippo-shooting, compared with other sport, is poor," said Mr. Jackson, an African hunter. "In the first place, it depends more on accuracy of aim and proficiency in quick shooting than on stalking. To crawl up to the edge of a high bank, probably several feet above the surface of the water, in which a school of these huge beasts is lying basking in the sun on the shallows, requires little skill provided the wind is fair. Neither is a steady potshot at a range of twenty-five yards, at a well-defined mark such as the beast's eye and ear, in a line between the two, as he lies perfectly still, half out of the water and possibly asleep, or floating quite motionless on the top of the water, a great test of prowess in shooting. When once scared, however, the conditions are changed, as hippos then become very cunning and take a great deal of circumventing, and will test the sportsman's patience as well as the accuracy and quickness of his aim to the utmost. If they have not been much shot at or disturbed, they will show up again in a few minutes after the first shot."—New York Sun.

His Rainwater Stolen.

The larceny of rainwater in Arizona has extenuating circumstances. This observation has its origin in an incident of Churchill's addition.

Some time after midnight A. H. Barber was aroused from sleep by a noise outside his bedroom window. Mr. Barber was not concerned; he could think of nothing unlocked, the stealing of which would impoverish him or enrich the thief, and he turned sleepily in bed. Suddenly he thought of some ten gallons of rainwater which had been laboriously diverted from the roof and coaxed into a tub and washboiler during Sunday's rain.

He sprang from his bed, blamed himself for his carelessness in leaving the rainwater exposed and rushed out into the darkness. The tub and boiler were gone. Mr. Barber dashed into the house, and in about a second returned with a revolver and took a shot at the wide world, breathing a fervent prayer that avenging fate would direct the bullet into the anatomy of the deporter of the rainwater treasure.—Phoenix (Arizona) Republican.

HE MADE HIS CARFARE.

A New York Broker's Profitable Trip to Philadelphia.

The ways of the New York broker are artful and his eyes are always open for an opportunity. When he has a chance to "make a good bargain" he doesn't let the grass grow under his feet.

The head of a steamship company recently said to a Wall street broker:

"I wish I could get a certain pier privilege; it's so and so."

"Well, why don't you go and get it?" asked the broker.

"I can't seem to get hold of it."

"The pier business," said the broker, "isn't in my line; but how much would you give me for this privilege if I get it?"

"I'll give you $1,000 a month for a year."

The broker said that he would see what he could do. The pier was owned by a Philadelphia man and the next afternoon the man from Wall street walked into the office of the pier owner in Philadelphia.

"I want you to buy some bonds," he said.

"I don't want to buy anything," was the answer. I'm selling."

"But these are gilt-edged; you never saw anything better."

"Can't buy anything. Haven't any money. Got a lot of things on my hands that aren't paying a cent. These are hard times, I tell you. I've got stores that I can't rent, bills that I can't collect. Why, there's a pier over in your city that isn't doing what it ought to do for me. A privilege there is just begging for some one to take it."

"Well," said the broker, "I want to sell you some of these bonds. We might make a 'dicker' on the pier. I guess I could get rid of it. Will you take the bonds off my hands if I take the pier off yours?"

"I don't want bonds."

"Wouldn't you take them to get rid of your pier?"

"No; I am carrying all I want."

"Well, maybe I'll take your pier anyway. How much do you want for it?"

"Three thousand dollars a year."

The broker thought he might as well take the privilege, even if they couldn't strike a bargain on bonds. The next morning he went to the New York steamship man.

"I can get that pier for you for a year," he said.

"At what terms?"

"Your own figures — $12,000 a year."

The privilege was relet right then and there, the contract signed, and the broker was just $9,000 better off. A short time after this the steamship man met the broker again.

"Say, X——" he said, "tell me now, just for fun, what did you make out of that pier business?"

"Carfare," answered the broker, unblushingly.

"Carfare?"

"Yes, carfare—around the world."

Ives and His Fateful Number.

The stories of the career of the late distinguished Henry S. Ives, Napoleon of finance, put King Midas, Monte Cristo and other gilded potentates into the shade in the line of startling effects.

Ives started at 18, a green farmer's boy, on a salary of $2 a week. It took him two years to force his salary up to $10 a week. But after this close haul beat to windward he rounded the majority buoy, squared away, setting all sail, and in less than a year had scooped in $30,000. Six months later he had "made" $838,364, and before he was 22 had "milked" $2,000,000 out of a single railroad. The next year his assets mounted up to $21,000,000.

All this was accomplished in just four years. Then began the decline, which ended in his death at thirty. Certainly all history has failed to produce another such a pyrotechnic display in the financial heavens as this.

A very remarkable feature in this man's career will interest those who incline to the old Pathagorean doctrine that our fates are ruled by numbers. The fateful number of Ives was eight.

He first broke the eighth commandment at 18. He consummated just eight deals, and at the close of the eighth was arrested and imprisoned in 1888. He finished the eighth year of his career at exactly 8 o'clock on April 18.

Of course, any assumed relation of our fates to numbers is fanciful and superstitious, though some of the ancients believed it. But as no man can know what his fateful number is until too late to recover from disaster, the safest way is to go easy, be honest, earn what one gets and exercise proper economy with it.—[Boston Globe.

A City's Subterranean Suburb.

It gives an impressive idea what subterranean London is fast becoming to learn that on emerging from the river the new City and Waterloo line will, in its passage up Queen Victoria street, run for part of the way underneath the low level main sewer, which in its turn runs along beneath the District Underground Railway. So that at this point in the city we shall have first a busy main thoroughfare, below that a steam railway, then a huge metropolitan sewer, then an electric railway, reaching its terminus at a depth of about sixty-three feet below the streets, and here it will communicate with another line—the Central London—which will lie at a depth of eighty feet.—[London Daily News.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 31.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination for congress of this district, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce the name of Wm. C. Heinle, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination for congress of this district, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

A BANK LOOTED.

The revelations in the Mifflintown bank case prove that the concern was insolvent as far back as eighteen years, and that the worthless condition of the institution was purposely kept hidden by an outward show of soundness, and by making false reports each year to cover the real rottenness of the bank. In this fraudulent manner it managed to continue for eighteen years as a skinflint concern, taking in the deposits of its neighbors and squandering them in stock speculations.

Such dishonest bank officials flourish a few years by speculating in stocks and other dabbles, using other people's money left in bank on deposit. This is the history of pretty nearly all looted banks—ruined by using the depositor's money for private speculations.

Whenever you see those employed in banks, going outside of their business and speculating and gambling, make up your minds that the money of the depositors is being used for illegitimate purposes, and you want to take your money out of it, before it is too late.

A bank carried on with the purpose of skinning and speculations, is the worst curse that can be inflicted upon a neighborhood, and that is just what the Mifflintown bank proved to be and scores before it, and others will yet turn out to be, where the persons in the bank go into speculations and swindles. A bank carried on with honest purposes is a convenience to a neighborhood; but where it is conducted upon the guerilla system it is sure, sooner or later, to turn out disastrously to those who put their money in it. In dealing with a bank, see whether those in it are men of pure character, free from speculation, and schemes to swindle its neighbors before you put your money there.

* * *

WHEAT down to fifty cents and crops looking promising. This is less than a cent a pound, any of the coarser grains bring a better price per pound.

* * *

MIGHT Hasting's nomination have caused a drop in wheat? It went down the same day he was set up.

* * *

TO THE POINT

The York *Gazette* states the case in a few short paragraphs:

"Coxey's nomination for Congress in McKinley's own district is a more natural thing than at first appears.

"Coxeyism is the necessary outcome of McKinleyism.

"Protection inculcates the doctrines of paternalism and it is not at all surprising that men out of work should think that a government which can throw about capital the fostering care of a tariff can give them assistance, especially when all they ask is work.

"Coxey's Army consists probably of professinal tramps, but Coxeyism is the appeal of the unemployed for labor.

"They have just as much right to ask government aid as a manufacturer has.

"As a matter of fact, neither has any right."

This is a correct orthodox view of this great public question.

* * *

THE Senate has put barbed wire on the free list. Every farmer will thank the Democrats for that. The larger the free list the better for the farmer.

* * *

WHAT Uncle Dan Hastings needs to do now, is to give the bosses the shy. This is the right time, too, to do it—the party being strong in the state, and wanting to see Quay and Cameron given a back seat while the rank and file come forward. The bosses had to submit to Gen. Hastings' nomination because the Republican masses wanted him—he was nominated in spite of the bosses, who only bowed to the inevitable. There never was a better time for the Republicans of the state to throw off machine control, than now.

* * *

JOHN VAN IMMEN has been in the Ohio penitentiary since 1885 for murder, and will soon be released. The man he was convicted of killing has been found in Indiana. This is shocking to contemplate. Here is the disgrace and punishment of an innocent man for nearly nine years, for murder. What restitution is there for the man thus wronged by mistaken justice?

ASK YOUR NEIGHBOR

The best place to buy Clothing and ten chances to one he will say FAUBLES.

ASK HIM WHY

And he will reply, "The best goods for the least money, and above all, Fair, Honest Treatment." Try us just once, and we won't have to ask you again.

Faubles, - - Bellefonte.

ADVERTISER LOW PRICES !

We have the finest stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots, Shoes, and Clothing, which will be sold at lower prices than ever before. What's a bargain ? you ask. It depends entirely where you get it. If a reputable house sells a line of goods at a price lower than any other house can sell it, that's a Bargain, and in this ad. we will show you the definition of the word. Here's a few in groceries.

5 lb. Granulated Sugar 30 now 25
3 cans Corn 36, how 25
3 cans Peas 36 now 25
5 lb. best Lima Beans 30, now 25
3 lb. French Prunes 35, now 30
6 lb. Currants, 25
4 lb Rice, 25
3 lb. Ginger Snaps 45, now 25
3 lb. Soda Biscuits 45, now 25
Good Broom 20, now 13
Whitewash Brush 10, now 5

FISH!

Pails, - - - - 63c | Quarter Barrels, - 1 43
Quality Guaranteed.

Boots and Shoes !

Ladies Button Shoes 1.45, now 99 | Ladies' Fine Tip Shoes 1.50 now 1.00
New line of Shoes at 30 per cent. below former prices.
Men's Shoes never were so cheap.

Special Bargains In
Dishes and Classware.

The rush for Spring goods is here, but with our new building and enlarged stock, we are prepared for it, but the rush only leaves us time to say in conclusion, come and see.

C. P. LONG.

Spring Mills, - - - Pa.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT FOR 1894.

The venders of foreign and domestic merchandise will take notice that they are appraised and classified by the undersigned, appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1894, as follows:

Post Office	*Names.*	*Business.*	*Class.*	*Tax.*
Aaronsburg	Musser, M. M	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Phillips, W. H	"	13	10 75
"	Yearick, Thos	"	14	7 75
Axemann	Meyers, Henry	"	14	7 75
Bellefonte	Achenbach, W. T	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Achenbach, B. C	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Aikens, J. A	Musical Instruments	14	7 75
"	Anderson, John	Billiards and Pool	7	40 75
"	Anderson, John	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Bellefonte Supply House	Steam Fitters, Etc	14	7 75
"	Blair, F. P. & Co	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Bauer, J. N. & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Blackford, Geo	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Brown, E. Jr	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Brown, T. C	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Bush, Geo. T	Books and Stationary	14	7 75
"	Belleft. Fuel & Supply Co	Coal, Etc	11	15 75
"	Brachbill, W. R	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Cunningham, J. M	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Ceader, Joseph	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Cook, C. E & W. R	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Culveyhouse, Wm	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Crawford, Geo. B	Billiards and Pool	7	40 75
"	Cruse, A. J	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Doll, Louis	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
"	Fauble, M	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Gramley, Jas	Groceries	13	10 75
"	Garman, E. F	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Galbraith, Frank	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Green, F. P	Druggist	13	10 75
"	Gerberich, Hale & Co	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Garbrick, John	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Harper, J. A. & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
"	Harper, Jared	Groceries	11	15 75
"	Harris, Jas. & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Hill, J. H	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Irvin, D. & Son	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Jackson, Geo. W. & Co	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Joseph Bros & Co	Merchants	8	30 75
"	Lyon & Co	"	10	20 75
"	Lewins, Samuel	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Montgomery & Co	"	13	10 75
"	Mingle, A. C	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	McKee, H. A. & Bro	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Meese, John	Merchant	13	10 75
"	McCalmont & Co	Implements	10	20 75
"	Meyer, W. T	Merchant	14	7 75
"	McCoy & Linn	"	14	7 75
"	Otto, Hamilton	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Parrish, C. M	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Powers, E. L	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	Racket Store Co	Merchants	11	15 75
"	Richards, F. C	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Rine, C. R	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Rowe, Ed. C	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Rhoads, E. K	Coal, Etc	11	15 75
"	Ray, C. T	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Roundtree, J. T	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Swartz & Dubbs	Implements	14	7 75
"	Schreyer, H. H	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Stitzer, H. Y	Stationary	14	7 75
"	Schroyer, C. H	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Sourbeck, J. D	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Shuey, C. C	"	10	20 76
"	Sechler & Co	"	11	15 75
"	Krumrine, J. N. & S	Drugs	13	10 75
"	Tuten, M. P	Groceries	13	10 75
"	Twitmire, W. T	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Thal, M. T	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Wilkinson, W. H	China and Lamps	13	10 75
"	Williams, S. H	Wall Paper	14	7 75
"	Waite, J. S. & Co	Implements	13	10 75
"	Zeller, J. & Son	Drugs	13	10 75
Blanchard	Delong, L. J	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Glossner, S. H	"	14	7 75
"	Kunes, J. I	"	14	7 75
"	Quigley, J. A	"	13	10 75
Benore	Baisor, J. W	"	14	7 75
"	Haugh, John	"	13	10 75
"	Love, John	"	14	7 75
Boalsburg	Bricker, L. S	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Stewart, J. T	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Weber, J. H	"	13	10 75
Centre Hill	Strohm, M		14	7 75
Centre Hall	Bartholomew, R. E	Merchant, Etc	12	13 25
"	Benner, G. O	"	14	7 75
"	Centre Hall Imp. Works	Implements	14	7 75
"	Dauberman & Goodhart	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Harper & Kreamer	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Murray, J. D	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Wolf & Crawford	Merchants	12	13 25
Clarence	Catchit, Geo	"	14	7 75
Coburn	Everett, T. B	"	14	7 75
"	Glasgow, J. W		14	7 75
"	Guisewite, Luther	Grain and Coal	13	10 75
"	Hoffa, John Jr		14	7 75
"	Meyer, T. F	Merchant	13	10 75
Farmers Mills	Rishel, J. H	"	14	7 75
Fillmore	Musser, L. H	Implements	14	7 75
Fleming	Greist, T. E	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Greist, A. J	"	11	15 75
"	Steer, J. C	"	14	7 75
Gatesburg	Rider, M	"	14	7 75
Guyer	Smith, M	"	14	7 75
Hublersburg	Hoy, G. F	"	14	7 75
	Kessinger, T. L	"	14	7 75
Howard	Lucas & Bro	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Long, R. P	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Moore, H. A	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Schenck, A. A	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Thompson, W. H	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Weber, B. Sons	Merchants	12	13 25
Julian	Henderson, J. C	Merchant	14	7 75
	Irvin, Daniel	"	14	7 75
Loveville	Gates, L. M		14	7 75
Lemont	Everett, C. A	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Long, L. E	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Lenker, J. E	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Grove, D. A	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Ross, J. I. & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
Linden Hall	Meyer, A. E	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Keller, Mrs. J. W	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Ross, J. H		12	13 25
Madisonburg	Roush & Limbert	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Vonada, F. P	Implements	14	7 75
Moshannon	Lucas, J. T	Merchant	14	7 75
Martha Furnace	Williams, W. S		14	7 75
Milesburg	Boggs, A. T		14	7 75
"	Else, C. H	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Essington, L. E	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Hugg, Enoch	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Miles, W. B. & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Newman, A	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Neff, Mrs. S	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Poorman, Ed	Merchant	14	7 75
Millheim	Diebler, J. H	"	13	10 75
"	Frank, A. A	"	13	10 75
Millheim	Goodhart, W. L	Implements	14	7 75
"	Harter & Campbell	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Morris, C. H	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Musser, J. W. Agt	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Musser, W. S	Pool	8	30 75
"	Miller, J. A	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
"	Kessler, Abe	Clothing	14	7 75
"	Spigelmyer, M. C	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Stover, J. W	"	13	10 75
"	Smith, J. C	"	13	10 75
Nittany	Peck & Son	"	14	7 75
"	Schaeffer, B. F & Son	"	13	10 75
Oak Hall	Corman, H. P	"	14	7 75
"	Gingerich, D. C	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Stewart, J. W	"	13	10 75
Penna Furnace	Clemson & Irvin	Merchant	14	7 75
	Ewing, A. G	"	13	10 75
Pine Grove Mills	Hess, J. G	"	14	7 75
"	Krebs, D. C. & Bro	"	14	7 75
"	Weaver, D. H	"	14	7 75
Pleasant Gap	Noll, W. H. Jr. & Bro	"	13	10 75
Potters Mills	Long, P. P	"	14	7 75
"	Thompson & Smith	"	14	7 75
Penn Hall	Fisher, J. B	"	13	10 75
Powelton	Jackson, R. A	"	14	7 75
Pine Glenn	Boak, G. B	"	14	7 75
Port Matilda	Beckwith, John	"	14	7 75
"	Chaney & Thompson	"	14	7 75
"	Miles, H. M. & Bro	"	14	7 75
"	Pringle, S. R	"	14	7 75
"	Reese, A. W	"	14	7 75
Philipsburg	Andrews, W. C	"	11	15 75
"	Adams, Hugh	"	14	7 75
"	Black, James	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Burchfield, W. E	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Bunnel, J. M	Music, Etc	14	7 75
"	Butler, W. B	Billiards and Pool	6	50 75
"	Brandman & Gilbrand	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Barnes, Thos	"	10	20 75
"	Barnes, J. & T	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Barber, J. F. & Co	Hardware	9	25 75
"	Biddle, Wm	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Brinton, Duncan & Barnes	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Campbel, Chas	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Crissman, S. S	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Dunwiddie, W. A	"	14	7 75
"	Davis, N. N	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Davis, C. H	"	14	7 75
"	Decatur Store Co	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Davidson, M. H	Butcher	14	7 75
"	Duke, F. W	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Emery Harry	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Fryberger, C. T	Flour and Feed	13	10 75
"	Gray, I. V	Merchant	7	40 75
"	George, M. E	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Harper, A. W	Carpets	14	7 75
"	Herman, Gersaw	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Haworth, James	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Harvey & Co	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Hoffman Bros	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Hamer, K. F	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Haworth Bros	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Harding, J. C	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	Hoffer, H. O	Fancy Goods	14	7 75
"	Hess, Wm	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Herman, Geo	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Hale Hardware Co	Hardware	9	25 75
"	Jenkins & Gilmour	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Jones & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Kessler, L. G	Merchant	8	30 75
"	Leahman, Joseph	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Marks, A. W	Boots and Shoes	12	13 25
"	Moore, Frank	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Meyer, T. J	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	McCausland, T. G	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Mellick, W. M	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Mayer, Adam	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Miner's Beef Co	Beef Etc	9	25 75
"	Musser, W. A	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Naugle, Geo. W	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Owens, W. C	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Parker, Geo	Stationary	14	7 75
"	Platt, Barber & Co	Merchants	3	100 75
"	Press, Jacob	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Peters, A. L	Butcher	14	7 75
"	Pritchard, Wm	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Right, S. W	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Russ, John	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Rothrock, W. J	Novelty	14	7 75
"	Rieling, J. M. & Co	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Ratowskey, Barney	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Ratowskey, Isaac	Clothing, Etc	13	10 75
"	Runk, Charles	Flour and Feed	14	7 75
"	Switzer, L. J. & K	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Schmidt, F. & R	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Streamer, J. C	Gents' Furnishing	14	7 75
"	Swires Store Co	Merchants	11	15 75
"	Womer, E. S	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Weber, Frank	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Wolf, Wm	Grain Etc	14	7 75
Rock Springs	Miller, C. D	Merchant	14	7 75
Romola	Robb, W. M	Merchant	14	7 75
Roland	Parker, J. M	Merchant	14	7 75
Rebersburg	Carlin, W. J	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Musser, G. M. Agent	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Kreamer, Geo. W	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Waite, S. W	Merchant	14	7 75
Stormstown	Burket, I. G. & Bro	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Griffin, J. H	Merchant	14	7 75
State College	Condo & Allison	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Foster, W. L	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Holmes, J. H	"	13	10 75
"	Grieb & Lauck	Pool	8	30 75
"	Grieb, S. S. & Co	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Krumrine, J. N. & S	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Stewart, J. W. & Son	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Sortman, J. F	Pool	8	30 75
Spring Mills	Allison Bros & Co	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Long, G. H	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Long, C. P	"	12	13 25
"	Long, Frank A	Coal	14	7 75
"	Pealer, Wm	Merchant	13	10 75
Sandy Ridge	Garland, Jas	Merchant	14	7 75
	Sandy Ridge Supply Co	"	14	7 75
Snow Shoe	Buddinger, T. B	"	5	60 75
"	Else, C. H	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Gilliland & Murray	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Lucas, James S	Pool	8	30 75
"	Robison, Abe	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Thompson & Schmidt	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Thompson, Joseph		14	7 75
Tusseyville	Swartz, S. M	Merchant	14	7 75
	Smith, Jacob & Son	"	14	7 75
Woodward	Motz, J. C. F	"	14	7 75
"	Wolf, R. M	"	13	10 75
Walker	Yearick, N. H	"	14	7 75
Waddle	Hoy, J. A	"	14	7 75
Wolf's Store	Emerick, J. S	"	14	7 75
Zion	Dorman, S. F	"	14	7 75
"	Noll, B. & Co	"	13	10 75

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners Office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, June 5th, 1894, between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

F. O. HOSTERMAN, Mercantile Appraiser.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11,00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST. J. R. WOOD. G. W. BOYD.
Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag.t Ast. Gen'l Pas, Agt.

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Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc. of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $46.00. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.50; Platform Spring Wagon, $43.50.

We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Stove and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.

BREWSTER MFG. CO., HOLLY, MICH.

FACTORY PRICE

EXECTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Hannah Dunkle dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. SALLIE A. STOVER, Executor.
apr26-6t Centre Hall.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

EXPLOSIVES.
POWDER,
FUSE AND
QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES
AND
ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell a choice line of NURSERY STOCK and SEED POTATOES. LIBERAL SALARY or COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to BEGINNERS. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DESIRED. Write at once for terms to
The Hawks Nursery Co.
fegl-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a

Non-pull-out

bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A watch case opener, which will save your finger nails, sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

I HAVE HAD THE
EXPERIENCE
AND YOU CAN HAVE THE
BENEFIT OF IT.

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner.

Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS,
Yeagertown, Pa.
Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.
mar22-4m

MILLHEIM

Interesting Items of the Week as Given by Our Correspondent.

The town council and others are of the opinion that the bridge which spanned Elk creek at George Peters, which was washed out during the late flood, ought not to be re-built, but should be put up near the old woolen factory; that it would be less expensive and give better satisfaction, and less liable to be washed away by floods, and vacate the road; some others think otherwise. That road and bridge has been a very big expense to the taxpayers of this borough; we think that the county should put up an iron bridge—this borough is as much entitled to a county bridge as other boroughs.

The two bridges, one at Jesse Kreamers and the one at Reed Alexanders, that were washed out, compel the people traveling to Coburn, to go out the Long lane, or around by Aaronsburg. The pike company is very tardy in putting up these bridges, which should not be; it interferes very much in our mails arriving and departing, as well as other inconveniences.

The hail and rain storm that paid our town a visit on Wednesday evening of last week was very destructive to vegetation; some of the hail was found thirty-six hours afterward in a good state of preservation.

The borough authorities are having a gang of men at work repairing side walks, culverts and crossings, and in a short time our town will be, in part, in the same condition as before the flood.

Dr. Charles Sumner Musser, of our sister town, Aaronsburg, who has been on the sick list for about six weeks, was seen on our streets one day last week, and his many friends were glad to see him about again.

Photographers Shadle and Gordon have taken quite a number of flood views in and about Millheim which are very accurate, and they are prepared to supply all who wish them at popular prices, by calling at their gallery on North St.

Another hail and rain storm visited our town on last Saturday afternoon about five o'clock, but did no damage, except pelting those who were caught in the storm; it lasted only a few minutes.

Willis Weaver of the National hotel very kindly furnished his hack gratis with a driver, to convey some of the old soldiers to Aaronsburg on Sunday last, to take part in the Memorial services held there, for which he will please accept hearty thanks.

Miss Jennie Reifsnyder, while out horseback riding one evening last week, accompanied by her brother Joe, fell off her horse, but she was not injured in the least, for she immediately remounted her horse, and rode off as though nothing occurred.

Owing to certain circumstances our Glee club will be heard no longer; we have law abiding citizens.

The horseback club of our town to the number of sixteen or eighteen left our town about seven o'clock on last Saturday evening for the town of Rebersburg and did not return until about eleven o'clock. The cavalcade was under the command of Prof. Neff.

On last Sunday morning the G. A. R. left Millheim at half-past nine o'clock, headed by the bicycle club, for Aaronsburg to hear the Memorial sermon. The line formed at the residence of M. M. Musser and marched to the Reformed church, the bicycle club bringing up the rear, some thirty soldiers in line. The church was filled with people, Rev. Brown, of the Reformed church of the Aaronsburg charge preached a very impressive and instructive sermon; the Reformed church choir furnished the music.

The water is still running over the pike on North street at the residence of Cal. Fink, and unless something is done it will overflow all summer, making it very inconvenient for pedestrians and others.

"Jaky" Boob, the genial Drummer was in town this week, and his many friends were glad to see him. He is red hot for Hastings.

C. W. Hazlett, the hat man, was in town and called on his many friends. In company with Boob, Tobias & Co., paid a visit to the National hotel stables and interviewed his cow, pigs, chickens and rabbits.

To Meet in Cleveland.

Within the next sixty days there will assemble in Cleveland, O., the largest delegate convention that, perhaps has ever convened on this continent—the International Convention of Christian Endeavor Societies. The convention which met in New York a year or so ago was remarkable for the attendance as well as for the interest manifested. In all the history of modern religious effort there has been nothing to compare with the marvelous growth of this organization. Each succeeding year sees growing accessions to its numbers, and a proportionate widening of its influence for good. The Cleveland meeting in July, therefore, promises to not only equal in number, but to exceed in interest, any previous convention of the societies.

* * *

—Whether you want a suit made o order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED lands for taxes for '92 & '93. Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non-payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed to public sale or outcry the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Pa., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1894, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

ACRES.	PER.	WARRANTEE.	TAXES
		BENNER TWP.	
100		Hale, J. M	4 08
133		Johnson Thomas	4 40
350		Johnston James	11 56
121		Johnston, Eleanor	3 99
50		Lingle, J J	2 91
50		Lingle, J J	2 91
130		Smith, John	4 30
		BOGGS TWP.	
383	163	Frazier, Walbro	15 41
431	137	Godfrey, Martha	18 11
433	163	Gray, Wm	18 11
181		Lucas J M & J P Packer	7 25
300		McCoy, Frank	12 08
146		Packer & Lucas	5 88
50		Packer & Lucas	4 03
		BURNSIDE TWP.	
415		Black, Jas	12 50
433	163	Brady, Robt	13 00
433	163	Brady, Wm P	17 76
433	163	Brady, John	13 00
433	163	Bill, Alex	17 76
415		Boyd, John	15 00
434	163	Royer, John ⅓ of	4 34
433	163	Cook, Wm	17 76
433	163	Cowden, John	17 76
149	22	Cox, Paul	4 20
433	163	Dewart, John	13 00
433	163	Dewart, Wm	13 00
433	163	Donnelly, Henry	13 00
433	163	Fox, Samuel M	13 00
433	163	Gray, Robert	13 00
433	163	Gray, Wm	13 00
433	163	Grant, Thomas	1. 76
433	163	Gobinson, Charles	13 00
433	163	Hall, Charles 5-6 of	10 83
433	163	Housel, John	17 79
433	153	Hall, Charles	13 00
433	163	Hunter, Alex. ⅓ of	4 34
433	163	Hamilton, Thomas	13 00
433	163	Kidd, John	13 00
433	163	Lyon, John	17 76
433	163	Nicholson, John	7 80
70		Nicholson, John	2 10
64		O'Brian; Michael	3 83
216	163	Parker, Jeremiah	6 50
433		Shaffer, Henry	17 76
40		Stewart, Walker	1 20
433	163	Scott, Samuel	13 00
143		Stewart, Ann	4 30
415		Tadman, Sarah	12 50
433	163	Towers, James	13 00
141		Vaughn, John, ⅓ of	2 54
415		Weidner, Jacob	12 50
415		Wallace, Jos S	12 50
415		Weitzel, John	17 05
123		Wheeler, Henry	3 70
204		Whitington, Martih	6 10
411		Warton, Thos P 26-36 of	5 40
411		Warton, Thos P 4-36 of	84
411		Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42
411		Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42
411		Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42
433	163	Young Samuel ½ of	6 67
433	163	Young, Benj ⅓ of	4 33
		COLLEGE TWP.	
147		Johnson, Ross	3 52
250		Johnson, Thomas	8 00
		CURTIN TWP.	
300		Atwood, N L	25 50
50		Brooks, Jesse	6 38
294		Bruce, Chas	37 50
185		Brady, Wm P	23 61
415		Brooks, Jesse	52 94
150		Custer, Paul	19 13
30		Curtin John	3 83
16		Dehass, Mary	2 13
360		Godfrey, Martha	45 93
300	143	Godfrey, John W	38 25
433	120	Hall, Charles	36 81
300		Kelsoe Joseph	33 25
400		Long, J B	17 00
150		Lane, Sarah	19 13
200		Lane, Mary	8 50
100		Smith, Peter	7 50
432	133	Scott, Samuel	33 85
415		Taylor, Joseph	17 66
160		Willis Jonathan	9 12
		FERGUSON TWP.	
323		Anderson John	6 79
400		Baker James	16 80
110		Barker John	2 31
135	127	Barnet Joseph	1 86
300		Buckbee Isaac	9 45
50		Bryson Samuel	2 63
100		Burchfield Wm	2 00
130		Crispin Peter	6 82
382		Duncan Samuel	40 11
151	54	Fowler Lydia	3 99
12		Glasgow Silas	1 94
70		Hartline Leonard	74
145		Homer Benj J	3 05
10		Hicks Abraham	40
162	116	Kohlmyer Geo	3 40
122		Lite Jacob	7 70
300		Lusby Josiah	6 30
177		Manly Henry	7 42
40		McKean John	2 63
225		Mosely Richard	4 73
36	47	McCullough Thos	77
196		Nice Geo & Jos	16 42
125		North Caleb	2 63
400		Peterbridge John Sr	16 80
63		Peterbridge John Sr	3 33
200		Rankin Robert	7 88
100		Richards Ginter	2 63
150		Unknown	12 00
91	41	Way Jacob	3 82
		GREGG TWP.	
200		Antis Henry	3 75
200		Anderson Jacob	3 75
130		Askin Robert	2 41
200		Bishop Cornelius	3 75
200		Carson John	3 75
178	127	Carson Andrew	3 30
130		Duncan David	4 94
140		Gray Robert	2 63
70		Gregg Smith	1 33
100		Heburn Wm	1 88
380		Hubby Bernard	7 12
144		Logan Wm	3 76
110		Mosby Jacob	2 07
153		Merkley Jacob	2 83
130		Mercer John	3 00
88		Painter John	1 61
120		Reese Daniel	2 25
125		Richardson Isaac	2 37
148		Reed Daniel	2 74
118		Taggart Wm	2 17
136		Taggart David	2 54
200		Fowler James	3 75
51		Unknown	94
52		Unknown	98
116		Zigler Michael	4 36
		HAINES TWP.	
356		Antis Henry	8 35
154		Beck Henry	2 86
121		Barr Thomas	6 72
125		Barr James	9 25
129		Barr Mary	9 52
286		Black James	6 75
135		Cawley H B	1 24
135		Cawley H B	2 51
458		Epler Adam	7 87
181		Fes Jacob	1 69
100		Fowler George	1 85
368		Gher Philip	6 80
100		Gratz Michael	1 85
306	89	Grantz Michael	22 63
405		Gratz Simeon	14 99
209		Grave Wendell	9 41
400		Gratz Bernard	14 80
112		Henry Joseph	4 13
437	108	Hartman John	16 18
435		Kidd John	8 06
133		Links Mary	1 85
80		Motz John	1 48
170	70	Stover Wolf	4 72
436		Simpson John	8 36
446		Spiker H & C Weiser	8 35
106		Workman Mathias	1 97
		HALFMOON TWP.	
40		Bryan Samuel	4 16
25		Carr John	1 66
44	99	Cross James	2 29
18		Delige C & F	2 81
217	10	Floyd Henry	16 92
103		Hollingsworth Levi	8 04
100		Hannah John	5 20
400	120	Joliff Richard	15 60
40		King William	4 16
400	20	Lamborn Wm	15 60
216		Lamborn Josiah	14 25
217		McHissock John	8 46
136	116	Pyle Jacob	10 60
28		Pyle David	73
210		Underwood Jacob	10 92
63	89	Unknown	4 17
67	76	Unknown	4 41
44	11	Unknown	1 72
133	180	Whitehead Richard	12 11
		HARRIS TWP.	
400		Andre Absolom	7 20
50		Bell John	1 80
400		Brown Wm	14 40
360		Conley Adam	12 96
79		Conley Adam	1 68
281	68	Edmison Samuel	1 26
133		Fox George	4 80
200		Fisher Samuel W	1 80
122		Henry Stophel	4 38
185		Henry Stophel	1 68
82		Irwin John	2 94
75		Irwin John	2 70
50		Irwin John	1 80
50		Irwin John	90
400		Johnson Thos	14 40
200		McCandless Wm	90
198		Mitchel John	8 34
402	80	McCormic Eleanor	14 46
400		Patterson Robert	14 40
88		Reynolds John	1 59
278		Reynolds John	3 75
152		Sankey Thomas	5 46
205	48	Sankey Jeremiah	93
202	6	Steele Robert	90
138		Steele James	15 78
438		Steele Allen	15 78
438		Steele John	15 76
203		Simpson Nathan	4 23
245	48	Smith John	1 11
438		Sample Robert	15 78
213		Wilson Samuel	4 35
331		Wilson David	11 94
107		Wilson David	2 25
147		Wilson Wm	5 28
438		Wilson Edward	15 73
129		Wilson Peter	4 62
378		Work David	18 62
314		Work Joseph	11 28
159		Work David	2 78
124		Work Joseph	2 49
		HOWARD TWP.	
415		Godfrey Martha	15 79
25		Graysburg Joseph	87
40		Jostlin H. A	1 08
130		Lingle J. J	3 52
34	52	Sterrett James	22 80
		HUSTON TWP.	
433	163	Baxter James	45 00
433	163	Price John	45 00
433	163	Bollinger John	45 00
		LIBERTY TWP.	
50		Carskadden D	2 05
305	120	Dunwoody John	15 61
166		Hayes Robt. & Jas	24 60
398	80	Irwin Robert	32 63
30		King Thomas	2 46
400		Leech Matthew	17 00
½ of 200		Nestlerode Christ	4 10
400		Packer Job W	15 40
406	102	Stephenson Peter	16 64
168		Shaw & Lingle	6 97
		MARION TWP.	
50		Allison Wm	2 15
197		Harris A. D	4 30
78		Harris James	8 19
58		Jackson Jeremiah	1 22
17		Lewis Thomas	5 51
20		Lucas Thomas	43
13		McKinney J. M	2 06
24		McKinney J. M	8 09
50		Unknown	1 64
50		Unknown	1 08
80		Young Robert	1 72
60		Yarger Simon	63
60		Yarger Simon	63
8		Weight Wm	16
½ of 199		Fartzinger Paul	2 15
		MILES TWP.	
419		Boyd Hugh	9 03
371		Boyd Wm	7 97
440		Brady Wm. P	4 73
146		Brady Wm	3 16
273		Barton Wm	3 79
200		Brady John	4 30
403		Carothers James	4 84
200		Carothers Thos	4 30
401	46	Cummings Jas	8 61
125		Dorsey John	10 75
200		Gray Robert	7 60
357		Grant Wm	7 50
150		Hayes John	3 24
40		Hepburn James	4 30
100		Haines Josiah	2 15
480		Hammond Wm	10 32
405		Housel Wm	8 73
250		Housel John	5 39
100		Hepburn James	2 15
250		Jackson Jeremiah	2 38
300		Parker Wm	25 80
58		Parker Wm	7 15
200		Princeton Jacob	17 20
277		Swineford Peter	3 24
415		Sendell Stophel	34 75
404		Tripp Peter	8 68
426		Tripp Samuel	9 18
413		Tripp Joseph	8 88
50		Unknown	1 39
125		Wharton Moore	10 75
		PATTON TWP.	
300	120	Barker Jacob	49 50
148		Diehl Adam	11 27
60		Diehl Thomas	4 65
53		Diehl Nicholas Sr	4 12
30		Diehl Nicholas Jr	2 33
95		Diehl Nicholas Jr	5 05
400	120	Homner Benj	31 00
85		Kline John	3 30
		PENN TWP.	
½ of 170		Swineford Peter	5 27
		POTTER TWP	
288		Bond Mary	17 93
81	111	Cameron Alex	2 08
123		Derringer Christ	8 29
84		Frick John Jr	5 23
196		Fulmer A B	4 17
200		Garrigus Edward	12 45
200		Garrigus Wm	12 45
¾ of 400		Hoffman Wm	8 30
125		Hubler Bernard	7 80
100		Hunter Alex	6 22
400		Harrison Wm	8 30
282		McKin Robt	9 10
248		McKin David	8 00
105		McClellan Geo	8 63
94		Patterson Benj	2 08
70		Peck Joseph	4 36
100		Scott Samuel	6 23
100		Scott Abraham	6 23
42	90	Jno Brisbin charged from Unknown	83
88		Vanderslice Henry	2 08
100		Young Samuel	2 08
		RUSH TWP.	
433	153	Allison John	246 87
228		Allison James	186 96
50		Allison Andrew	42 75
300		Allison A & J Lilly	51 30
327		Armstrong Andrew	18 64
40	10	Atherton Richard	22 86
381	153	Allison Andrew	65 16
52		Bannan Joseph	2 97
433	163	Beverage David	24 69
456		Brackbill J	25 99
433	153	Briches Israc	24 72
200		Burg J	11 40
250		Copenhaven J	14 25
200		Copenhaven J	11 40
776		Copenhaven & Whitcomb	88 47
100		Copenhaven J	5 70
433	163	Delaney Sharp	24 69
253		Dentler, Wm	28 84
122		Eberman, Philip	6 96
433	163	Ehler, Christian	49 06
433	163	Ehler, Daniel	119 88
311	140	Eberman, Philip	35 46
300	8	Erskin, Thomas	17 10
122		Ebertain Philip	13 91
433	153	Fitzgerald Daniel	49 36
433	153	Fink John	24 69
433	153	Grant Thomas	49 36
433	163	Glentworth Jas	24 69
50		Grove Elizabeth	5 70
121	152	Grove & McKeon	13 80
216	159	Grant Thomas	24 63
433	153	Gray Wm	49 36
433	153	Greaves Thomas	49 36
434		Graut Thomas	24 74
433	153	Hair Christain	24 69
433	163	Hopkins John	49 36
433	153	Haines Reuben Jr	49 36
216	156	Hamilton Thomas	24 63
433	153	Hand John	24 69
433	153	Hunter John	24 69
426	164	Hair Christain	24 69
433	163	Hair David	24 69
112		Hartline Geo M	6 39
216	80	Hamilton Hugh	12 31
433	153	Irwin Robt ¾ of	92 43
367	109	Irwin Jas P	20 92
433	153	Jordon Owen	24 69
100		King Robt	29 00
3'3	106	Lowden John	17 85
433	153	Lenhose Christain	24 69
434		Lucas Charles	24 70
433	153	Lewis David	24 69
433	163	Lattimore Geo	24 69
133	163	Lattimore Wm G	7 59
433	153	Lowden Richard	73 04
433	153	Lowden John	49 36
368	147	Latrobe Wm A	20 97
34	163	Mavston Ed	3 87
200		McPherson Wm	11 40
433	153	Malone Richard	49 36
433	153	Malone Richard	49 36
433	153	Myert Jacob	123 43
433	163	Miller Jacob	24 69
433	163	Miller John	24 69
433	153	McConnel M	24 69
433	153	Morgan B R ¾ of	92 52
100		McCord J R & A Campbell	11 40
433	163	Musser John ¾ of	92 74
433	153	Malone Richard	25 17
433	153	Malone Leslie	24 71
433		Metzker Jacob	49 36
¾ of 433	153	Peters Richard	123 69
433	153	Pinkerton Benry	79 35
301	152	Prim George	17 22
348	139	Prim Henry	21 90
321	58	Prim Joseph	18 20
433	153	Rush Benj	49 41
38		Robinson Wm H	4 36
36		" "	4 11
216		Rainey Robt	21 67
433	163	Reighart A	24 65
433	153	Roher Christain	49 36
218	80	Rainey Robt	12 49
433	153	Slough Jacob	24 38
406		Snyder Barbara	23 14
433	153	Slough Jacob	24 30
433	153	Schenck Andrew	49 39
433	153	Schenck Christ	49 39
433	153	Slough George	128 69
433	153	Spear Robt	37 05
433	153	Sidden Eleanor	74 22
433	153	Schafner Casper	24 36
433	153	Schenck Michael	24 30
219		Scott Andrew	12 49
247		Steck Jacob	14 08
167	7	Slough George	9 52
214		Stout Jacob	12 20
433	153	Smith Mary	24 72
200		Sands Joseph	11 40
433	153	Toner James	25 17
433	153	Turner Hannah	24 72
80		Unknown	4 56
193		Witmer Henry	11 01
12		Williams J C	69
433	153	Wallace Jas J	97 47
313	106	Witmer John	17 85
403	163	Wheitline John	49 47
75		Wilson Wm	19 75
		SPRING TWP.	
50		John Moore	1 30
186	115	Purdue John Est	4 82
300		Robinson Cath	5 20
300		Robinson Rebecca	3 90
150		Robinson Richard	3 28
100		Unknown	2 60
		SNOW SHOE TWP.	
325		Banks Wm	14 99
325		Banks Wm	14 96
412		Cascadden D	18 92
432	153	Cunningham D H	19 91
287	80	Cascadden D	13 21
412	44	Cascadden D	18 97
412	44	Cascadden D	18 07
300		Devling Joseph	13 80
300		Devling Joseph	13 80
218		Dobson Samuel	10 01
300		Devling Joseph	7 50
433	163	Fisher Samuel W	39 85
433	163	Fisher James C	39 85
400		Holt Edgar	18 69
300		Lewis Lewis	7 50
400		Lewis Lewis	10 00
300		Long J F	13 80
206		Long J F	9 20
353		Ligget John	16 23
189	28	Mitchell Wm P	8 69
400		Martin Alex	18 40
450		McLanahan Sarah	20 70
⅓ of 433		Norris J P	5 01
⅓ of 433		Norris J P	5 01
368	71	Nesbit John M	16 91
⅙ of 216		Parker Jeremiah	1 25
⅓ of 216		Parker Jeremiah	2 85
260		Prim John	16 91
360	144	Prim Hugh	16 56
433		Parker George	19 65
216	83	Parker Jeremiah	5 41
433		Parker George	10 82
260	144	Risley John	15 56
300		Reily Job	13 80
162		Thompkins Jas	22 37
260		Thompkins Jas	19 50
190		Vandike Henry	9 50
433	163	Wain Pheobe	39 85
39	29	Warton Mary M	3 57
169		West Francis	7 80
400		Williams David	18 40
415		Wain Richard	10 38
		TAYLOR TWP.	
400		Bell Wm	16 40
58		Beightol John	4 76
80		Beck Jacob	6 56
200		Bough Wm	12 30
100		Beck Daniel	6 15
434		Hamilton Hugh	17 79
300	22	Lamb John	12 30
434		Montgomery W W	35 58
434		Montgomery J	35 58
189		Ridgway, Budd & Co., No. 18	38 76
438		Thomas John W	8 93
434		Williams Polly	7 79
100		Woodring Jos	7 20
433	153	Williams Joshua	17 76
309		Welch Joseph	12 30
		UNION TWP.	
398½		Bretham E	23 89
400		Brenham E	32 00
100		Carlisle Wm	6 00
100		Philips Samuel	4 00
373		Irwin Robt	32 00
		WALKER TWP.	
40		Baker John	1 11
300		Brady Wm	6 60
115	113	Daugherty Marg	2 56
179	110	Daugherty Eliza	3 96
69	39	Evans Jesse	1 55
219	39	James Margaret	4 98
215	155	James Edward	4 84
161		Knox John	6 20
50		McKee Samuel	49
500		McEwen Henry	6 08
92		Parker Jeremiah	1 11
91		Parker Richard	1 02
183		Purdon Richard	6 08
182		Purdon John	2 64
50		Piles Benj. & Co	1 11
400		Parker Jeremiah	6 60
175		Robinson Rich'rd	4 27
242	88	Sutler James	9 91
201	133	Sutler James	5 00
79		Unknown	1 00
192		Warden Jeremiah	2 25
30		Witkersham A	67
12		Wilson Robt	15
		WORTH TWP.	
250		Gray P. B N	22 50
25		Norris Wister	2 80
¼		Unknown	70
¼		Unknown	70

ALSO.

All of the following lots or tracts of land returned by the tax collectors of the following districts, respectively, for the years of 1890 and 1891, to the Commissioners of Centre county, for non payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale seated lands for taxes.

SEATED LANDS.

BELLEFONTE BORO.	
H. & L. Geo. W. Downing '91	26 60
H. & L. Geo. Buchanan '91	12 02
MILESBURG BORO.	
Lot, R B Kinnie, 1891	13 80
Lot, Mrs Magee, 1891	4 50
Lot, Edward Gree 1891	3 40
Lot, Chas McCafferty 1891	20 70
UNIONVILLE BORO.	
Lot, Hiram Patterson, 1891	1 60
H & L, Harris Kirk, '90 & '91	5 50
BURNSIDE TWP.	
100 a's, Alexander Solt, 1891	2 85
160 a's, Peter Etters, 1891	5 60
FERGUSON TWP.	
100 a's, John E Rider est. '90	10 53
90 a's, John Shannon, 1890	5 07
HALFMOON TWP.	
105 a's, Wm H Blair est 1891	14 18
HOWARD TWP.	
250 a's, John Irwin Jr. est. 1800	24 12
61 a's. J F Montgomery & Bro 91	26 30
HUSTON TWP.	
H & L, L Murray, '90 & '91	2 36
LIBERTY TWP.	
¼ a, Roland Lucas, 1891	1 50
MILES TWP.	
150 a's, Jonathan Wolf, 1891	76
RUSH TWP.	
3 lots, Mrs F. Waple, 1891	90
Mountain Branch Rod and Gun Club, 1891	2 20
UNION TWP.	
19 a's, Benj Rich. 1891	1 12
150 a s, Irwin Swisher, '90 & '91	2 80
60 a's, H W Hoover '90 & '61	3 12
6 a's, Geo F Lee, 1891	3 15

NOTE.

In accordance with the Act of June 6th, 1887, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JOHN Q. MILES,
County Treasurer.

WE HAVE THEM !

And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

COBURN.

A Large Force of Men at Work Putting in New Bridges.

Mrs. W. H. Meyer, Mrs. T. F. Meyer and Mrs. John Hoffa spent Tuesday in Centre Hall.

Frank Hackenburg is home from Poe Valley and thinks of going "up the river" for employment.

G. R. Stover and wife spent Sunday with friends at Mifflinburg.

Mrs. Sloat, of Harrisburg, whose husband was killed on the railroad a few years ago, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Bartholomew, one day last week.

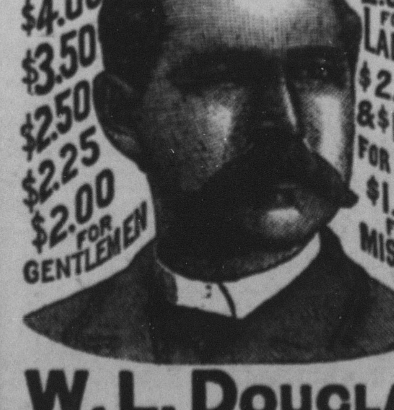
Luther Guisewite is building a substantial new picket fence along his entire premises.

The supervisors of this township are having a large force of workmen on the roads putting in new bridges and repairing the washouts. A petition was circulated among the taxpayers this week, to secure a county bridge across Penns creek near Zerby station, to replace the wooden structure taken away by the high water last week. An iron bridge is much needed at that point.

* * *

If the coal operators of Pennsylvania who are to-day bringing coal from Nova Scotia and Wales to fill their contracts can thus afford the heavy freights and seventy cents tariff they can certainly afford to pay their men the ten cents per ton demanded and abolish the pluck-me-stores.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Rochester, N. Y., for their terms. mr3m

....The South Bend Plow....

First and Highest Award for Merit at the World's Fair! A Plow which commands the Highest Premiums and is sold at the lowest price.

Read the Low Prices for Chilled and Polished Shares.

Common Shares,	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible Chilled Points,	40 cts. each
Deep Suction Shares,	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible Steel Points,	50 cts. each
Long Stone Shares,	30 cts. each	Steel Shares for use in Plowing where great strength and sharp cutting edge is required,	$2.50 each
Short Stone Shares,	30 cts. each		
Penna. Stone shares,	30 cts. each		
Marsh Shares,	30 cts. each		
Cutter Shares for Sod Plowing	40 cts. each		

A South Bend Plow equipped with a share adapted to the particular soil for which it is intended, will hold the plow in any soil in which the team can pull it.

IMPLEMENTS--Spring Tooth Harrows, Spring Cultivators on wheels, Corn Planters, Land Roller of wood and steel, at lowest prices.

FERTILIZERS--High Grade Acid Phosphate, Champion $25.00 Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate, Special Potato Phosphate, Garden or Vegetable Fertilizer, Lawn Grass Fertilizer, and Fertilizer Materials at our Warehouse in Bellefonte. We warrant High Grade Goods for Low Prices. White Land Plaster, Gray Land Plaster, and Agricultural Salt.

BINDER TWINE--Pure Manilla Binder Twine 10 cents per pound, Standard Binder Twine 9 cents per pound, Sisal Binder Twine 8 cents per pound. A discount of one cent per pound will be allowed on full bales on early orders.

REAPER SECTIONS--We have purchased one thousand reaper and mower sections for the McCormick, Champion, Deering, Johnson, Osborne and Wood Machines, which sell at 8 cents each, or 90 cents per doz. Now is the time to secure the best knives for the least money—first come first served.

McCALMONT & CO.,
xmay31 Bellefonte, Pa.

P. R. AUMAN,

- PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING, -

In All Its Branches.

Charges Most Reasonable. mar293n Spring Mills, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 31, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 10.08 p. m., Baltimore, 7.20 p. m., Washington at 8.37 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1 29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10 35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 —Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.01 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Ralston and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 11.05 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m. Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 58	5 40	Montandon	9 10	4 55
2 08	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	4 47
2 17	6 23	Biehl	8 52	4 39
2 22	6 28	Vicksburg	8 47	4 35
2 31	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38	4 27
2 43	6 50	Millmont	8 25	4 15
2 51	6 58	Glen Iron	8 17	4 07
3 20	7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48	3 40
3 30	7 38	Coburn	7 38	3 30
3 37	7 45	Zerby	7 30	3 23
3 47	7 55	Rising Spring	7 21	3 14
3 53	8 02	Penn Cave	7 14	3 07
4 01	8 09	Centre Hall	7 06	3 01
4 07	8 16	Gregg	7 00	2 54
4 13	8 23	Linden Hall	6 52	2 47
4 18	8 28	Oak Hall	6 47	2 42
4 22	8 32	Lemont	6 43	2 37
4 27	8 37	Dale Summit	6 38	2 32
4 37	8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28	2 23
4 40	8 50	Axemann	6 25	2 20
4 45	8 55	Bellefonte	6 20	2 1

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on Sundays trains leave montandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.20 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Two subjects for Miss Mary Wilkins live at Peterboro, N. H., says the Providence Journal, Elvira and Elmira Fife, who probably are the oldest twins living. Next August they will be 83. At the age of 14 they entered the employ of a local manufacturing company, and for sixty years they remained on its pay roll, the maximum wages earned being 99 cents per day, and the minimum 71 cents for three days' labor. They have never ridden on a railway train, although the Boston and Maine road runs its cars within ten rods of their door. They have never been separated more than seventy hours at any one time in their lives, and cannot endure the thought that death will summon them singly. Although living in the same house and eating from the same table, they have always lived separately: that is, each has cooked her own meal. If one had a boiled dinner the other had a boiled dinner, and it was not cooked in the same pot either. If one had a turkey the other would have a little larger one, and so in everything they vied with each other to see who would live the best.

Mrs. Clandia Herrera died in San Francisco recently at the remarkable age of 120 years. She was a Mexican, and for some time had made her home with her friend, Mrs. Petro R. I. Richeri. Mrs. Herrera was born in 1774 at Rial de Jesus Maria, Mexico. When Mrs. Herrera came to San Francisco at the time of the gold excitement she was even then a woman of 75 years old. She had no means, and her husband being dead, she had her own way to make in the world. But with the spirit of a young girl she set about the task; she never wavered, but all through the long years that followed she earned her living by doing day's work about the city, especially among the Spanish, for she could speak English but poorly. She continued to work to within twenty days of her death—washing, ironing and carring buckets of water with ease. Mrs. Herrera talked very little of her early life to her friends, but she occasionally spoke of incidents that happened 100 years ago. She knew Santa Ana when he was a boy and afterwards when he was President of Mexico.

Physiognomists will do well to study an article in Blackwood's Magazine. The compressed lip so loved and so often misinterpreted by novelists, says the writer, is a sign of weakness rather than of strength. It tells of perpetual conflicts in which the reserves are called into the fray. The strong will is not agitated into strenuous action by the small worries of the hour, and the great occasions which call for its whole forces are too few to produce a permanent impress of this kind upon the features. The commanding officer, assured of his men's obedience, does not habitually keep his lip muscles in a state of tension. Look at the sea captain, the most absolute monarch on earth. He carries authority and power in his face, but it resides in his eye and the confident assurance of his easily set mouth. Whoever saw a man commanding a man-of-war or driving a locomotive with the contentious lip of a school usher.

The absent-minded man is at it again. He had been reading the egg story and decided to try the trick. The first thing to do was to boil the egg. How many minutes? he asked himself, and going to the stove with an egg in one hand and his watch in the other, he dropped the latter in the hot water. Then placing the egg on the table, he sat down to read till the time was up. At the end of five or six minutes he was surprised to find the egg lying there before him, but supposing that he had himself taken it from the kettle and cooled it, he proceeded to crack and peel it. The consequence may be imagined. Finally he missed his watch. The house was searched high and low, and it was not till the following morning that the cook found it in the kettle, where it had been boiling for hours.

"I have a horse at home," said a North Dakota farmer, "that has developed a great fondness for eggs, and who loses no opportunity to gratify his appetite in this direction. During the winter he has a comfortable stall in the barn all to himself, and, by his kind treatment of the hens, is often enabled to secure for himself a freshly laid egg. To begin with he makes a cosey-looking place in the hay with his nose, and when a hen comes near he lifts his head out of her way, stands very still and by his quiet behavior invites her to come into his manger and lay her eggs. If she accepts his invitation he is always sure to get the egg, and it is immensely funny to see the look of extreme satisfaction in his face when he has eaten the egg.

"Indians do not take scalps through cruelty," said Col. E. K. Grimshaw, a retired army officer, to a St. Louis reporter, "but just as civilized soldiers fight for and preserve the captured battle-flags of the enemy as trophies and proofs of prowess in war. During the years I spent on the frontier I was forced to witness many such sickening scenes. The scalp is taken by making a rough circle of slashes around the skull, and then tearing off the broad patch of skin and hair by main force. It is a dreadful operation, and one never to be forgotten by those who have once seen it. The scalp is supposed to contain many magical powers, and is cured with the greatest care by him who takes it."

Some extraordinary but well authenticated stories of the Bank of France are related. One day a sheep ate up a hundred-franc note belonging to a butcher. The butcher ran into the house of a friend, seized a gun and shot the sheep. He had no sooner done so than the owner of the gun rushed up. "That was an expensive shot of yours for me," he said. "What do you mean?" asked the butcher. "Well," said the other, "I had seventy francs in bills hidden in the barrel of that gun!" The sheep's carcass was pretty thoroughly searched, and enough of the pieces of the notes recovered so that the bank redeemed them all.

A Portland (Me.) woman boasts of a cat with a propensity for playing in the water, and tells how it bothers her when she is washing dishes, by trying to get into the pan. The other day, after repeatedly driving the animal from the sink, it climbed up and balanced itself on the two faucets, close together, and amused itself by patting with its paw the rapidly issuing stream. It frequently drinks direct from the faucet, plunging its nose into the current regardless of its force, and has often plunged into the bathtub when it was half full of water. So far from fearing the contact of water, as cats usually do, this unique Portland pussy fairly revels in it.

London Tid-Bits publishes a wonderful story of the achievements of a boy at the old German town of Zeltz. This boy owns a dog which he taught to pronounce thirty-one words, twenty-four German and seven French. The words are spoken one at a time, and only at the dictation of the young teacher. The "talking dog of Zeltz" is the wonder of Europe, and nothing similar has ever been known, except the dog which was exhibited in Holland in 1718. This old-time canine wonder could pronounce all the letters of the alphabet, except "l," "m" and "n."

Miss Sophia Behrens, a young lady well connected in Minneapolis, has been adjudged insane and taken to the asylum at Independence. Her mania was that she was engaged to several young men of the city, whom she threatened with suits for breach of promise unless they came to time. Her letters became so frequent that it was decided to bring her before the Commissioners of Insanity. It is a peculiar case. She even went so far as to have her wedding trousseau made.

Near Yankton, N. D., is the most remarkable family on this continent, perhaps in the world. It consists of father, mother and twenty-four children, and the mother of the brood is not yet 30 years old. She is a Norwegian woman and her husband is a Hoosier. The children were born triplets and the oldest of the lot is under 12 years of age. All of them are boys but three, one set of triplets being girls.

Peter Gruber, of Oil City, who calls himself the greatest snake catcher in the State of Pennsylvania, had twelve live rattlers in a paper bag and was carrying them home, when they burst from the bag. One of them got around his neck, but in trying to strike at the man bit its own body and died. Gruber saved eleven of the reptiles.

One of the quaint remembrances of Robert Louis Stevenson's South Sea life is that of his Honolulu mouse. A small shelf hung over the couch whereon he used to lie when ill and trying to forget his pain in playing on the flageolet. On this shelf the little mouse would venture, and soon became so tame as to delight in the novelist's caresses.

London has a feminine drum and fife corps. It is made up of charming girls who meet at one another's houses and practice under the guidance of a drum major from a Guards Regiment. What with these fair drummers and Miss Ethel Stoke's women volunteers, there seems to be no lack of martial spirit in the English woman.

A Grand Haven (Mich.) man says that in 1875 he marked the backs of three turtles, cut off their heads and set them free. He asserts that a few days ago he caught one of the same creatures which had a fully developed head and only showed the result of the decapitation in an abnormal ridge around the throat.

While Arnold Landgraf was shooting at turtles in a pond near Rome, Jefferson County, Wis., one of his bullets glanced from the back of one intended victim and put out the eye of a little girl who was standing near. The shooting was regarded as an unavoidable accident, and Landgraf was not arrested.

The life of 5-year-old Mary Gusenberry was saved by a dog. She had fallen into a pond, when a Newfoundland belonging to a neighbor jumped in and pulled her out. Now her mamma forgives the child for stealing tidbits from the kitchen to feed Fido, whose friendship is at a premium in that family.

Henry Martin, of Bonham, Tex., is said to own a horse that has an immoderate fondness for live chickens, catching them for himself and enjoying them as ordinary horses enjoy oats. He has destroyed the reputations of all the colored people in the neighborhood.

Policeman Steel, of Manchester, N. H., weighs 150 pounds. During a recent fire he carried down five flights of stairs a sick man who tipped the scales at 300. He was loudly cheered by the crowd.

William A. Hall, of Worth, Ga. has a team of mules that are 27 years old. He has been driving them for twenty years, and they can be worked as hard as ever.

There are in the United States 30,554,370 women. Of those over twenty years of age, six per cent. are unmarried and fourteen per cent. are widows.

RIGHT-HANDEDNESS.

Odd Facts About a Peculiarity of the Human Race.

Professor J. Mark Baldwin, of Princeton University, has been performing a series of experiments upon one of his children with a view to finding the origin of right-handedness. There is no apparent scientific reason why a man should use one hand any more than another, or why the muscles of one arm should be stronger than those of the other. A number of theories have been advanced to account for the phenomenon. One of the most plausible, according to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, is that people become right-handed from the manner in which they are held and carried when small children. The mother carries the child in such a way as to leave its right hand free, and from this early experience the habit is acquired which runs through its whole life. It is also a curious fact that the observation of animals fails to show an uneven development of the muscles or limbs on one side of the body as compared with those on the other. Monkeys especially are known to swing freely by both arms equally well, although this is a point that Professor Garner might well have studied in the jungles of Africa.

The experiments made by Professor Baldwin, of Princeton, extended over a period of many months, beginning while the child was an infant. This, however, was only in regard to objects placed at some distance from the body of the child, and where it had to reach out for them. When objects were placed near the child it used both hands equally. More than 1,000 experiments of this kind were tried by Professor Baldwin, and when the objects reached for were near its body it used both hands about an equal number of times. In stretching out, however, it almost invariably used its right hand. From this he argued that the tendency is inherited. Left-handed children are, it is said, generally descended from left-handed mothers or fathers. Those that are right-handed learn to shake hands more easily than left-handed children, who have to stretch their arms across their body in an awkward fashion to perform the act. Professor Baldwin thinks that the right-handed function has some connection with the power of speech. They both belong in the same lobe of the brain, and before a child learns to speak it has been observed that it endeavors to express emotions with its hands. There are some people who are neither left nor right handed, but who can use both hands equally well, even in writing, the muscles on either arm being the same size.

Household Hints.

Grass stains may be removed from white goods and undergarments by rubbing with molasses or by soaking in sweet milk.

Equal parts of glycerine and litharge, mixed together until of the consistency of soft putty, make an excellent cement for mending crockery and most household articles.

Shetland shawls should be washed very carefully. Dip in a lather of boiled soap, gently slipping through the hands. Gently plunge into clear water and pin on a sheet to dry.

Engravings and prints from illustrated papers and magazines may be effectively framed in ordinary blotting paper—in light gray, blue or pink, or in light colored bristol board.

Tar spots may be removed from carpets by applying a generous quantity of spirits of turpentine, removing with a flannel cloth. To remove fly-specks from oil paintings, rub gently with a soft sponge wet in warm water.

Woolens should never be rubbed on the washboard, as this process destroys their soft pliability. They should be squeezed or pounded, after having been washed in strong suds, and rinsed in warm water. Muslins should be washed in a lather of cold water, and should never be put into warm water, not even in rinsing. In washing black and white muslins, use a very small amount of sugar of lead. For green muslin, add to the rinse water a wineglass of vinegar, and for lilac and lavender a wineglass of ammonia.

Skipping-Rope Danger.

The announcement of the death of a little girl in New York from excessive exercise with the skipping rope calls the attention of parents to a real danger. This exercise in moderation is healthful to the child and encouraging to the shoemaker, but exceedingly dangerous when it comes to trials of endurance or when little girls exhaust themselves in an effort to achieve a record and make a great number of jumps. Deaths from this cause have occurred before, and in many cases where the result is not fatal the health of the child may be greatly impaired. It would be well, therefore, for parents at this season of the year to exercise some watchfulness in this regard.—[Baltimore Sun.

HOME IN THE COUNTRY.

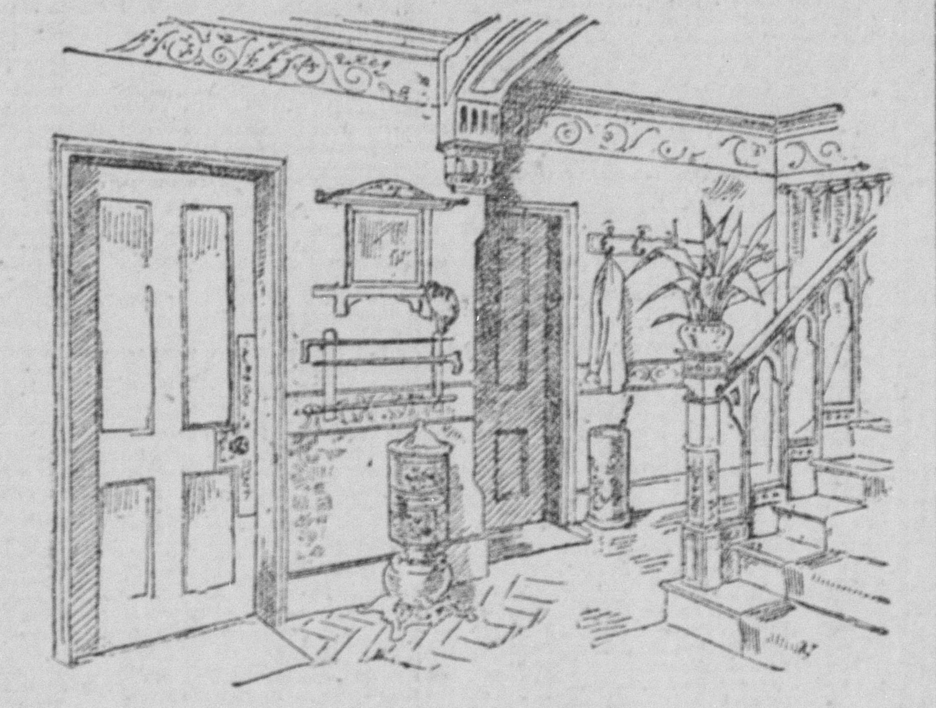
MADE BEAUTIFUL BY A DAINTY COLOR SCHEME AND A SEA VIEW.

Hints on Window Draperies and Furnishing a Narrow Hall.

"It seemed most discouraging to think of spreading the contents of a seven-room flat over a ten-room house, I must confess," said my friend.

She had lately moved to the country, and one day, shaking the dust of the city from my feet and resolutely closing my eyes to the unfinished manuscript and unedited copy that littered my desk, I had gone to her for a breath of country air and a day's rest.

The parlor was so dainty and so pretty that I could not help expressing my admiration. It was a mite of a room, too, not more than 11 by 13 feet, not counting a circular bay window opening into a huge circular porch with a view of the Sound that somehow suggested Florida. There were such cunning little inlets, making, at low tide, numbers of tiny islands, on some of which grew trees not unlike the palmetto. One would have been quite contented had the room contained no furniture beyond the circular cushioned window seat.



A PRETTY HALL SCHEME.

The fireplace, a real one, was cunningly set in a corner of the room, probably because there was no other place to put it. It had a tiled hearth, in blue and cream, with a border of dull old red. There was a pair of wrought iron firedogs, and, the day being a cool one, the most delightful wood fire burned on them.

The pretty little mantel was of imitation mahogany, like the rest of the woodwork, and it was entirely guiltless of millinery of any kind, but it was surely not by chance that its only ornaments were some exquisite bits of old blue delft, a plaster cast of Niobe's son with the flying veil, a bust of Donatello's Femme Inconnue and a graceful candelabra of wrought iron.

The walls were hung with a paper showing a brocaded design in dove color on a silvery ground. A wide frieze in pale olive had classic wreaths joined with flowing ribbons from which depended tassels in cream color, the ribbons in faint old red. An old red picture molding separated frieze and side wall. The ceiling gave a silvery effect.

The floor had a border two feet wide stained a warm olive, of which very little was seen, nearly the whole floor being covered with a Japanese jute rug in cream, olive, old blue and old red. This delightful rug, as thick, as rich in its colorings as the finest Oriental rug and only lacking the sheen of the latter, cost but $14.

The furnishing of the bay window was certainly an inspiration. A fluffy, tawny fur rug covered as much of the floor as could be covered by an oblong rug. Low, wide window seats of the rudest framework, built by my friend herself, ran all around under the windows and were so constructed that a single row of large books could be stored underneath. This saved the cost of a tapestry curtain falling to the floor, besides furnishing a storehouse for the overflowing books. The cushions on the seats were covered with cluny tapestry in deep blue, olive and old red and harmonized beautifully with the tones of the rug and woodwork.

The pillows were many, of different sizes, and all covered with Eastern stuffs—Java squares, Persian prints and the like. An apparent piece of fretwork, stretched across the arch, proved to be only a moveable crane for curtains, and from this depended a curtain of Persian chintz.

In the centre of the floor stood a mahogany card table holding a lamp of golden glazed china, with rich reddish brown decorations. The lamp shade was of golden olive crinkled crepe paper, in whose folds nestled great feathery golden chrysanthemums.

There were only three chairs in this room—a great easy chair for the master of the house, which was covered to hide the wear and tear of age, with a Bagdad rug striped in deep cream olive, old red and dark and light blue. An old willow rocker had been stained deep terra cotta and was cushioned with plantation cloth in dull old blue.

In the bay window stood the third chair, "a triumph of skill in patchwork," said my friend. Originally an old willow arm chair with circular back, the seat of which had given way to the persistent attacks of the heels of Master Tom, the hopeful heir of the house, she had tacked over the worn seat a stout piece of sail cloth and then proceeded to cushion it with hair, covering this with dull blue velours, tacked it on securely and finished with upholsterer's gimp. The willow was stained a soft, golden brown, and I have no hesitation in saying that the last state of that chair was better than the first.

"The windows were my despair," said the owner of all this coziness. "Simple white draperies sound all very well, and doubtless are the ideal curtain for country rooms, but against this mahogany woodwork they would have been just so many patches of staring white. I abhor lace curtains unless they are costly and exquisitely fine in texture. Real Madras was also beyond my purse, when lo! at the village store I saw this cream Swiss dotted with deep old red. It was only twelve and a half cents a yard, but even at that price for such an expanse of window it was no bagatelle. The ball fringe I dyed cream by dipping it in coffee."

Quite as much ingenuity had been shown in the treatment of the narrow hall. The woodwork was imitation oak. It was a red tan with a frieze in warm olive, showing great wind-tossed chrysanthemums in deep cream. Old red silk hung at the vestibule windows. A small oak seat and coat and hat rack combined had the seat covered with old plantation cloth. Across the long hall, half way down, was a piece of fretwork from which depended a bamboo and bead portiere. A pulhkara, in deep red and gold, with its fascinating bits of glass, let in the embroidery draped carelessly above this portiere, while beneath the fretwork jutted a narrow shelf, on which stood quaint pottery.

There was something fascinating about the arrangement and furnishing of these two rooms which could never have been produced by any combination of correct moquette carpets and costly furniture.

Copying from Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one who attains success most readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient; so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds, and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed and be proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—[Commercial Bulletin.

Disconcerted the Fakir.

A novel story of the late Sir Richard Owen is just going the rounds. A snake-charmer at Cairo, reckoning without his host, appeared before Sir Richard to go through a deadly performance with a cerastes—the horned asp. The reptile was placed on the ground. Owen looked at it a moment then stepped forward and picked it up. Before the luckless performer could interpose the savant plucked from its head its projecting horns, which, on closer inspection, proved to be fish bones. The fakir was somewhat disconcerted at the rapid unveiling of an actually harmless animal, and the entertainment was withdrawn.—[London Figaro.

Georgia sends out every year about 1,000,000 bales of cotton.

TALE OF A WINDMILL.

And How the Agent Sold it to the Meanest Man on Earth.

A number of years ago I was selling windmills in Southern Illinois, says a contributor to the Chicago Record. One day I struck a county where people despised windmills, and I did not sell a mill a week. I got mad at last and concluded to try a "bluff game." I inquired for the meanest man in the county.

My informant grinned, and pointing to a distant house, said:—"Wal, b'gosh! Old Jo Larch over thar's the meanest man creation could git up."

Away I drove for old Jo Larch's.

He was filing a saw on the back porch and paid no attention to my greeting. I went on:—'Sir, I am selling the best windmill in the world, and—"

"Git out o' that gate. When I want ye I'll send for ye."

I smiled. "All right, sir; but can't I get some supper? I'll pay well for it."

"No!" he yelled. "We've been to supper."

"Can I speak to your wife!"

"Won't do no good."

But it did, for I offered her $5 for a supper, and after a whisper to her husband he growled: "Wal, go in; she'll feed you."

After supper I said:—Mr. Larch, I'll give you $2 to feed my horse.

And I got it fed.

At last he said I could stay all night, and I told stories and gave him cigars, until he promised to let me put up a mill for one month, and I signed an agreement to remove it in thirty days.

It was put up with every kind of tank and pipes to carry water through the yards and house.

The neighbors watched with astonishment and envy.

When the time was up I drove around with my men and began to take down the mill. Out stormed Mr. Larch.

"Hold on; I sorter like that jimcrack; ma'be I'll buy it."

"Oh," said I, "this is only an advertisement. Keep at work, boys."

The old man stormed, and his wife appeared. It was so handy, made her work so easy, and she thought Jo ought to buy it.

At last he offered me full price and pay for my time. I was sorry, but this mill was sold to Mr. Smith, whom Larch cordially hated. He stamped and raved and begged me to leave the mill alone.

I sat down and began figuring on a board.

He watched me for a moment, and then whispered, excitedly:—

"You think I'm goin' to let that dang Smith beat me? Not much. Here's $50 extra. Go away and keep yer mouth shut."

He gave in with such an humble air that, after appearing to consider for some time, I agreed. The boards were all replaced, and we drove off, hearing the old man chuckle to himself:—"By J'hosiphat, it takes a mighty smart agent to git ahead of me."

Tobogganed Down a Mountain.

A short, compactly built man with a heavy blonde mustache took a toboggan slide down Lookout mountain the other afternoon. He went via the incline, and made the trip from the Point Hotel to the engine house, a distance of 4,500 feet, in three and one-half minutes, which is just one-third the time that it takes a car to descend, remarks the Chattanooga Times. Fully 100 people saw him make the lightning-like descent, and all were greatly excited. The nervy coaster, however, was as cool as the proverbial cucumber, and, upon reaching the foot of the mountain, walked away as coolly as though it had taken him an hour to descend. About 4 o'clock the coaster appeared at the Point Hotel with what appeared to be a block of wood about eight inches square under his arm. On one side of the block was a steel horse shoe, in the curve of which was a a small flanged wheel. The other side of the block was slightly concave. The block was put on the outside rail of the incline, the wheel fitting close, and the horns of the horseshoe were on either side. Then the man put a heavy glove on his right hand, and, sitting on the block, started down the mountain without more ado. He held his feet crossed straight before him, and rested them on the iron rail. For a few feet the little one-wheeled car moved slowly, and then the speed increased, until it and its human freight were going down the mountain at a rate that made the spectators hold their breath. When a curve was reached the coaster slowed up slightly by pressing his heels against the rail and steadying himself by touching the cable with his gloved hand. Finally, when he reached the very heavy grade, just above the engine house, he took off all his brakes and came down like a shot out of a gun. Arriving at the bottom he put on the "heel" brakes and gently came to a stop just in the depot. Coolly rising from his queer vehicle he placed it under his arm and walked quietly away before any of the astonished spectators had a chance to recover their breath or ask any questions.

The preservation of the carcasses of 12,000 sheep for eleven months on shipboard is the extraordinary achievement in refrigeration claimed by the ship Wellington, which sailed from Picton, New Zealand, May 12, 1893, and arrived at Plymouth, Sound, April 6, 1894. She passed through terrible storms, narrowly escaped destruction at Rio, struck an iceberg, had two men killed and one drowned, but landed her mutton in good condition.

A Grave Matter.

A couple of gentlemen were strolling through a cemetery, when one drew his companion's attention to a stone on which was inscribed, "Little Johnnie, aged 3."

"You may hardly credit it," was the remark, "but Master Johnnie, before his demise, did me slap out of $800 a year, not to speak of a charming wife."

"How on earth could a child of 3 manage that," asked the other.

"In this fashion: As you are aware, I am quite bald, and wear, for appearance sake, a wig. One hot day, being alone with the youngster, I took the thing off and gave it to him to play with for a few minutes. Well, I had proposed to and been accepted by the child's mother's sister—a splendid girl, possessed of property bringing about $800 a year. We were just on the eve of getting married. One day my affianced was carrying Johnnie, and the little chap suddenly began to howl for no apparent reason. He could not, of course, give utterance respecting the cause of his grief, but made signs that he wished me to hold him. When I took the child in my arms the imp instantly grabbed at my wig and pulled it off. Then my beloved perceived that the luxuriant chestnut curls which she had so often admired were not my own, and she nearly fainted. Next morning I received a note stating that she could never marry a man with a head as bare as a billiard ball. I heard subsequently of dear little Johnnie's decease. I didn't require to use my handkerchief, I assure you."

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Italy exports 2,500,000,000 oranges every year.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

It takes a Danish express train a day to travel 100 miles.

Verdict for Hood's

"I was in the army 4 years, was wounded and contracted sciatica and rheumatism. Have suffered ever since and lost the use of my left leg and side. I must say that of all the medicines I have ever tried Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best. It has done me the most good. I do not say that it will raise a fellow from the dead; but it will come the nearest to doing it of any medicine I have ever used." T. H. Saunders, Osceola, Neb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion

rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

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No Alkalies

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Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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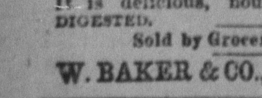


FREE!

THIS KNIFE! Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Good, strong handle.

Mailed free in exchange for 25 Large Lion Heads cut from Lion Coffee Wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine Premiums.

WOOLSON SPICE CO.,
450 Huron St., TOLEDO, O.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

The Subject: "Recovered Families" (Preached at Little Rock, Ark.).

TEXT: "Then David and the people that were with him lifted up their voice and wept until they had no more power to weep. * * * David recovered all."—I Samuel xxx., 4, 19.

There is intense excitement in the village of Ziklag. David and his men are bidding goodby to their families and are off for the wars. In that little village of Ziklag the defenseless ones will be safe until the warriors, flushed with victory, come home. But will the defenseless ones be safe? The soft arms of children are around the necks of the bronze warriors until they shake themselves free and start, and handkerchiefs and flags are waved and kisses thrown until the armed men vanish beyond the hills. David and his men soon get through with their campaign and start homeward. Every night on their way home no sooner does the soldier put his head on the knapsack than in his dream he hears the welcome of the wife and the shout of the child.

Oh, what long stories they will have to tell their families of how they dodged the battleax, and then will roll up their sleeve and show the half healed wound. With glad, quick step, they march on, David and his men, for they are marching home. Now they come up to the last hill which overlooks Ziklag, and they expect in a moment to see the dwelling places of their loved ones. They look, and as they look their cheek turns pale, and their lip quivers, and their hand involuntarily comes down on the hilt of the sword. "Where is Ziklag? Where are our homes?" they cry. Alas, the curling smoke above the ruin tells the tragedy!

The Amalekites have come down and consumed the village and carried the mothers, and the wives, and the children of David and his men into captivity. The swarthy warriors stand for a few moments transfixed with horror. Then their eyes glance to each other, and they burst into uncontrollable weeping, for when a strong warrior weeps the grief is appalling. It seems as if the emotion might tear him to pieces. They "wept until they had no more power to weep." But soon their sorrow turns into rage, and David, swinging his sword high in air, cries, "Pursue, for thou shalt overtake them, and without fail recover all." Now the march becomes a "double quick." Two hundred of David's men stop by the brook Besor, faint with fatigue and grief. They cannot go a step farther. They are left there. But the other 400 men under David, with a sort of panther step, march on in sorrow and in rage. They find by the side of the road a half dead Egyptian, and they resuscitate him and compel him to tell the whole story. He says, "Yonder they went, the captors and the captives," pointing in the direction. Forward, ye 400 brave men of fire!

Very soon David and his enraged company come upon the Amalekitish host. Yonder they see their own wives and children and mothers, and under Amalekitish guard. Here are the officers of the Amalekitish army holding a banquet. The cups are full; the music is roused; the dance begins. The Amalekitish host cheer and cheer and cheer over their victory. But, without note of bugle or warning of trumpet, David and his 400 men burst upon the scene. David and his men look up, and one glance at their loved ones in captivity and under Amalekitish guard throws them into a very fury of determination, for you know how men will fight when they fight for their wives and children. Ah, there are lightnings in their eye, and every finger is a spear, and their voice is like the shout of the whirlwind! Amid the upset tankards and the costly viands crushed underfoot, the wounded Amalekites lie, their blood mingling with their wine, shrieking for mercy. No sooner do David and his men win the victory than they throw their swords down into the dust—what do they want with swords now?—and the broken families come together amid a great shout of joy that makes the parting scene in Ziklag seem very insipid in the comparison. The rough old warrior has to use some persuasion before he can get his child to come to him now after so long an absence, but soon the little finger traces the familiar wrinkle across the scarred face. And then the empty tankards are set up, and they are filled with the best wine from the hills, and David and his men, the husbands, the wives, the brothers, the sisters, drink to the overthrow of the Amalekites and to the rebuilding of Ziklag. So, O Lord, let Thine enemies perish!

Now they are coming home, David and his men and their families—a long procession. Men, women and children, loaded with jewels and robes and with all kinds of trophies that the Amalekites had gathered up in years of conquest—everything now in the hands of David and his men. When they come by the brook Besor, the place where staid the men sick and incompetent to travel, the jewels and the robes and all kinds of treasures are divided among the sick as well as among the well. Surely the lame and exhausted ought to have some of the treasures. Here is a robe for a pale-faced warrior. Here is a pillow for this dying man. Here is a handful of gold for the wasted trumpeter. I really think that these men who fainted by the brook Besor may have endured as much as those men who went into the battle. Some mean fellows objected to the sick ones having any of the spoils. The objectors said, "These men did not fight." David, with a magnanimous heart, replies, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

This subject is practically suggestive to me. Thank God, in these times a man can go off on a journey and be gone weeks and months and come back and see his house untouched of incendiary and have his family on the step to greet him if by telegram he has foretold the moment of his coming. But there are Amalekitish disasters, there are Amalekitish diseases that sometimes come down upon one's home, making as devastating work as the day when Ziklag took fire. There are families you represent broken up. No battering ram smote in the door, no iconoclast crumbled the statues, no flame leaped amid the curtains, but so far as all the joy and merriment that once belonged to that house are concerned the home has departed.

Armed diseases came down upon the quietness of the scene—scarlet fevers or pleurisies or consumptions or undefined disorders came and seized upon some members of that family and carried them away. Ziklag in ashes! And you go about, sometimes weeping and sometimes enraged, wanting to get back your loved ones as much as David and his men wanted to reconstruct their despoiled households. Ziklag in ashes! Some of you went off from home. You counted the days of your absence. Every day seemed as long as a week. Oh, how glad you were when the time came for you to go aboard the steamboat or railroad and start for home! You arrived. You went up the street where your dwelling was, and in the night you put your hand on the doorbell, and, behold! it was wrapped with the signal of bereavement, and you found that Amalekitish death, which has devastated a thousand other households, had blasted yours. You go about weeping amid the desolation of your once happy home, thinking of the bright eyes closed, and the noble hearts stopped, and the gentle hands folded, and you weep until you have no more power to weep. Ziklag in ashes!

A gentleman went to a friend of mine in the city of Washington and asked that through him he might get a consulship to some foreign port. My friend said to him: "What do you want to go away from your beautiful home for into a foreign port?" "Oh," he replied, "my home is gone! My six children are dead. I must get away, sir. I can't stand it in this country any longer." Ziklag in ashes!

Why these long shadows of bereavement across this audience? Why is it that in almost every assemblage black is the predominant color of the apparel? Is it because you do not like saffron or brown or violet? Oh, no! You say: "The world is not so bright to us as once it was," and there is a story of silent voices, and of still feet, and of loved ones gone, and when you look over the hills expecting only beauty and loveliness you find only devastation and woe. Ziklag in ashes!

One day, in Ulster County, N. Y., the village church was decorated until the fragrance of the flowers was almost bewildering. The maidens of the village had emptied the place of flowers upon one marriage altar. One of their number was affianced to a minister of Christ, who had come to take her to his own home. With hands joined, amid a congratulatory audience, the vows were taken. In three days from that time one of those who stood at the altar exchanged earth for heaven. The wedding march broke down into the funeral dirge. There were not enough flowers now for the coffin lid, because they had all been taken for the bridal hour. The dead minister of Christ is brought to another village.

He had gone out from them less than a week before in his strength; now he comes home lifeless. The whole church bewailed him. The solemn procession moved around to look upon the still face that once had beamed the messages of salvation. Little children were lifted up to look at him. And some of those whom he had comforted in days of sorrow, when they passed that silent form, made the place dreadful with their weeping. Another village emptied of its flowers—some of them put in the shape of a cross to symbolize his hope, others put in the shape of a crown to symbolize his triumph. A hundred lights blown out in one strong gust from the open door of a sepulchre. Ziklag in ashes!

I preached this sermon to-day because I want to rally you, as David rallied his men, for the recovery of the loved and the lost. I want not only to win heaven, but I want all this congregation to go along with me. I feel that somehow I have a responsibility in your arriving at that great city. Do you really want to join the companionship of your loved ones who have gone? Are you as anxious to join them as David and his men were to join their families? Then I am here, in the name of God, to say that you may and to tell you how.

I remark, in the first place, if you want to join your loved ones in glory, you must travel the same way they went. No sooner had the half dead Egyptian been resuscitated than he pointed the way the captors and the captives had gone, and David and his men followed after. So our Christian friends have gone into another country, and if we want to reach their companionship we must take the same road. They repented. We must repent. They prayed. We must pray. They trusted in Christ. We must trust in Christ. They lived a religious life. We must live a religious life. They were in some things like ourselves. I know, now they are gone, there is a halo around their names, but they had their faults. They said and did things they ought never to have said or done. They were sometimes rebellious, sometimes cast down. They were far from being perfect. So I suppose that when we have gone some things in us that are now only tolerable may be almost resplendent. But as they were like us in deficiencies we ought to be like them in taking a supernal Christ to make up for the deficits. Had it not been for Jesus they would have all perished, but Christ confronted them and said, "I am the way," and they took it.

I have also to say to you that the path that these captives trod was a troubled path, and that David and his men had to go over the same difficult way. While these captives were being taken off they said, "Oh, we are so tired; we are so sick; we are so hungry!" But the men who had charge of them said: "Stop this crying. Go on!" David and his men also found it a hard way. They had to travel it. Our friends have gone into glory, and it is through much tribulation that we are to enter into the kingdom. How our loved ones used to have to struggle! How their old hearts ached! How sometimes they had a tussle for bread! In our childhood we wondered why there were so many wrinkles on their faces. We did not know that what were called "crow's feet" on their faces were the marks of the black raven of trouble. Did you ever hear the old people, seated by the evening stand, talk over their early trials, their hardships, the accidents, the burials, the disappointments, the empty flour barrel when there were so many hungry ones to feed, the sickness almost unto death, where the next dose of morphine decided between ghastly bereavement and an unbroken home circle? Oh, yes! It was trouble that whitened their hair. It was trouble that shook the cup in their hands. It was trouble that washed the luster from their eyes with the rain of tears until they needed spectacles. It was trouble that made the cane a necessity for their journey. Do you never remember seeing your old mother sitting on some rainy day looking out of the window, her elbow on the window sill, her hand to her brow, looking out, not seeing the falling shower at all (you well knew she was looking into the distant past), until the apron came up to her eyes because the memory was too much for her?

> Oft the big, unbidden tear,
> Stealing down the furrowed cheek,
> Told in eloquence sincere
> Tales of woe they could not speak.
>
> But, this scene of weeping o'er,
> Past this scene of toil and pain,
> They shall feel distress no more,
> Never, never weep again.

"Who are those under the altar?" the question was asked, and the response came, "These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." Our friends went by a path of tears into glory. Be not surprised if we have to travel the same pathway.

I remark again, if we want to win the society of our friends in heaven, we will not only have to travel a path of faith and a path of tribulation, but we will also have to positively battle for their companionship. David and his men never wanted sharp swords, and invulnerable shields, and thick breastplates so much as they wanted them on the day when they came down upon the Amalekites. If they had lost that battle, they never would have got their families back. I suppose that one glance at their loved ones in captivity hurled them into the battle with tenfold courage and energy. They said: "We must win it. Everything depends upon it. Let each one take a man on point of spear or sword. We must win it." And I have to tell you that between us and coming into the companionship of our loved ones who are departed there is an Austerlitz, there is a Gettysburg, there is a Waterloo. War with the world, war with the flesh, war with the devil. We have either to conquer our troubles, or our troubles will conquer us. David will either slay the Amalekites, or the Amalekites will slay David. And yet is not the fort to be taken worth all the pain, all the peril, all the besiegement?

Look! Who are they on the bright hills of heaven yonder? There they are, those who sat at your own table, the chair now vacant. There they are, those whom you rocked in infancy in the cradle or hushed to sleep in your arms. There they are, those in whose life your life was bound up. There they are, their brow more radiant than ever before you saw it, their lips waiting for the kiss of heavenly greeting, their cheek roseate with the health of eternal summer, their hands beckoning you up the steep, the feet bounding with the mirth of heaven. The pallor of their last sickness gone out of their face, nevermore to be sick, nevermore to cough, nevermore to limp, nevermore to be old, nevermore to weep. They are watching from those heights to see if through Christ you can take that fort, and whether you will rush in upon them—victors. They know that upon this battle depends whether you will ever join their society. Up! Strike harder! Charge more bravely! Remember that every inch you gain puts you so much farther on toward that heavenly reunion.

If this morning while I speak you could hear the cannonade of a foreign enemy which was to despoil your city, and if they really should succeed in carrying your families away from you, how long would we take before we resolved to go after them? Every weapon, whether fresh from the armory or old and rusty in the garret, would be brought out, and we would urge on, and coming in front of the foe we would look at them and then look at our families, and the cry would be, "Victory or death!" and when the ammunition was gone we would take the captors on the point of the bayonet or under the breech of the gun.

If you would make such a struggle for the getting back of your earthly friends, will you not make as much struggle for the gaining of the eternal companionship of your heavenly friends? Oh, yes, we must join them! We must sit in their holy society. We must sing with them the song. We must celebrate with them the triumph. Let it never be told on earth or in heaven that David and his men pushed out with braver hearts for the getting back of their earthly friends for a few years on earth than we to get our departed!

You say that all this implies that our departed Christian friends are alive. Why, had you any idea they were dead? They have only moved. If you should go on the 2d of May to a house where one of your friends lived and find him gone, you would not think that he was dead. You would inquire next door where he had moved to. Our departed Christian friends have only taken another house. The secret is that they are richer than they once were and can afford a better residence. They once drank out of earthenware. They now drink from the King's chalice. "Joseph is yet alive," and Jacob will go up and see him. Living, are they? Why, if a man can live in this damp, dark dungeon of earthly captivity, can he not live where he breathes the bracing atmosphere of the mountains of heaven? Oh, yes, they are living!

Do you think that Paul is so near dead now as he was when he was living in the Roman dungeon? Do you think that Frederick Robertson, of Brighton, is as near dead now as he was when, year after year, he slept seated on the floor, his head on the bottom of a chair, because he could find ease in no other position? Do you think that Robert Hall is as near dead now as when on his couch he tossed in physical torture. No. Death gave them the few black drops that cured them. That is all death does to a Christian—cures him. I know that what I have said implies that they are living. There is no question about that. The only question this morning is whether you will ever join them.

But I must not forget those 200 men who fainted by the brook Besor. They could not take another step farther. Their feet were sore; their head ached; their entire nature was exhausted. Besides that they were broken hearted because their homes were gone. Ziklag in ashes! And yet David, when he comes up to them, divides the spoils among them! He says they shall have some of the jewels, some of the robes, some of the treasures. I look over this audience this morning, and I find at least 200 who have fainted by the brook Besor—the brook of tears. You feel as if you could not take another step farther, as though you could never look up again. But I am going to imitate David and divide among you some glorious trophies. Here is a robe, "All things work together for good to those who love God." Wrap yourself in that glorious promise. Here is for your neck a string of pearls made out of crystallized tears, "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Here is a coronet, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life." Oh, ye fainting ones by the brook Besor, dip your blistered feet in the running stream of God's mercy, bathe your brow at the wells of salvation, soothe your wounds with the balsam that exudes from trees of life. God will not utterly cast you off, O broken hearted man, O broken hearted woman, fainting by the brook Besor!

A shepherd finds that his musical pipe is bruised. He says: "I can't get any more music out of this instrument, so I will just break it, and I will throw this reed away. Then I will get another reed, and I will play music on that." But God says He will not cast you off because all the music has gone out of your soul. "The bruised reed He will not break." As far as I can tell the diagnosis of your disease, you want divine nursing, and it is promised you, "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you." God will see you all the way through, O troubled soul, and when you come down to the Jordan of death you will find it to be as thin a brook as Besor, for Dr. Robinson says that in April Besor dries up and there is no brook at all. And in your last moment you will be as placid as the Kentucky minister who went up to God, saying in the dying hour: "Write to my sister Kate and tell her not to be worried and frightened about the story of the horrors around the deathbed. Tell her there is not a word of truth in it, for I am there now, and Jesus is with me, and I find it a very happy way, not because I am a good man, for I am not. I am nothing but a poor, miserable sinner, but I have an Almighty Saviour, and both of His arms are around me."

May God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, bring us into the companionship of our loved ones who have already entered the heavenly land and into the presence of Christ, whom, not having seen, we love, and so David shall recover all, "and as his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

A River "Sea Serpent."

Austin Rice, of East Deerfield, a plain, unimaginative farmer, who for nearly fifty of the seventy years of his life has resided in his quiet home on the banks of the Connecticut River, said a few days ago: "I was near the bridge, a little over a week ago, when I heard what seemed to me like a grunt followed by a splash. I looked into the river, and, not more than twenty-five feet away, I saw a big snake.

"Its head was out of water, and its body raised some six or seven feet. At the neck the snake was about as large as a man's leg at the thigh, and the body was about as large as an ordinary stovepipe. His eyes were as large as those of a horse, and his mouth, which was open, was nearly a foot across. The color of his body was black, and a white stripe around his mouth extended down to his paunch. I followed the snake, trying to keep alongside of him. At one place he started for the bank, and I started away from it. His power of locomotion was so strong that he had no trouble in keeping still in the river against the current. When he got alongside a boathouse where some boys were hammering, he heard the noise and raised himself about ten feet into the air and then fell back into the water and disappeared."

Mr. Rice's reputation for veracity among his neighbors and acquaintances is good.—Boston Herald.

Celebrated Christmas 180 Times.

Golour McCrain, who died on the Isle of Jura, one of the Hebrides, in the reign of Charles I., is said to have celebrated 180 Christmases during his lifetime. There were records in the McCrain family which proved that the old man was past 180 years of age on the day of his death, which would make his lease of life at least thirteen years greater than any other man who has lived during the last 3000 years.—St. Louis Republic.

ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

THE ANCIENT DINNER TABLE.

Why Its Ceremonies Were Rigidly Observed.

In studying the service of the ancient dinner table, the amount of ceremony which invested the meals of our forefathers is one of the first things which strikes us—a peculiarity, however, which is easily accounted for when we recollect that, during the middle ages, men separated from one another in rank so widely as were the feudal baron and his retainers were accustomed to eat together in common, a practice which could scarcely fail to have resulted in the growth of an elaborate system of etiquette, says the Quarterly Review.

The ancient fashion of arranging the tables for a meal is still preserved in college halls, where the "high table" stands transversely on a raised platform at the upper end of the room. It was the further side of this "table of dais" which at a feudal feast was alone occupied, the master of the house and his chief guests thus emphatically dining in public before his vassals. Everything pertaining to the service of this table was conducted with a ritual of almost ecclesiastical minuteness. At a time when, from the crown vassal to the petty baron, a man's safety and consequence depended on the number of followers he could muster, the greater part of the revenue of an estate was spent in the support of retainers and hangers-on, and, there being thus no lack of service, the various duties of a household were much subdivided.

The modern term, "butler's pantry," marks the coalescence of two offices formerly distinct, when the butler or "boteler" presided over the buttery, or "botelerie," and the "panter," or "pantler," over the pantry or bread closet. The duties of carver and cupbearer were held to be very honorable ones, and could be discharged by men of high rank, and in great establishments the butler, the pantler, the porter, and the officers of all the several household departments had each his own contingent of grooms and yeomen.

NO DOUBT the ostrich takes its head out of the sand occasionally, to look around and laugh at the other ostriches whose heads are still in.

Good Times Ahead.

No doubt about it, we are rapidly leaving "hard times" in the rear, and those who are working for good times and expecting them are already enjoying a fair degree of prosperity. If, however, things are not moving satisfactorily, write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they will give you a business opportunity that will prove a surprise and delight.

Every male elephant is liable to insanity some time or other.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A locomotive engineer travels 20,000 miles a year on an average.

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., $1

Melon seeds and tobacco are a favorite form of refreshment in Chinese public houses.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

The latest gold field was discovered by finding a nugget in digging a well in La Veta, Cal.

Submarine Cable Lines.

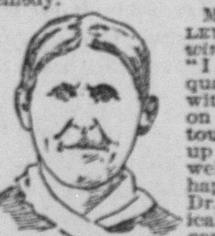
The lines over which it is proposed to lay a submarine telegraph cable are now as carefully surveyed beforehand as any line of railroad is surveyed before construction. Not only are soundings taken to find out the inequalities of the ocean bed, but the nature of the bed itself is investigated. This is done by using a sounding machine, which brings up a portion of the bottom. Two ships make zigzag courses across the proposed line of cable, and soundings are taken every few miles, and more frequently if circumstances warrant it, in order to prevent the cable being laid in places where there is any great or sudden difference in the depth of the water.

Could Only Be Answered in Latin.

Little Rastus—Dar's sumpin', fessah, I wants ter ask yer 'bout de oceanses. Dar's moah watah in de oceanses at high tide'n at low tide. W'at becomes of all dat extry watah dat wuz at high tide w'en it gets to be low tide? Prof. Johnson—Um—um—dat's a questshun, honey, 'at kin on'y be answered in Latin. Umpery, trumpery, dixum digit sockdologous. Dat's w'at becomes ob de watah, honey, on'y you'se too young ter un'erstan'.

STAMPED OUT

—blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, and Carbuncles, the "Discovery" is a direct remedy.



CAROLINE WEEKLEY.

MRS. CAROLINE WEEKLEY, of *Carney, Baldwin Co., Ala.*, writes: "I suffered for one quarter of a century with 'fever-sore' (ulcer) on my leg and eczematous eruptions and gave up all hope of ever being well again. But I am happy to say that your Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery made a complete cure of my ailments, although I had tried different doctors and almost all known remedies without effect.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE.

SPECIAL OFFER.

$1.10

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HANDSOME ZEPHYRINE WRAPPER,

Sizes 34 to 42.

Write for our Fashion Catalogue, containing everything worn by man, woman or child, mailed free upon request. MAHLER BROS., 515-520 Sixth Ave., N.Y.City.

D N U 22

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

Sell on Sight.

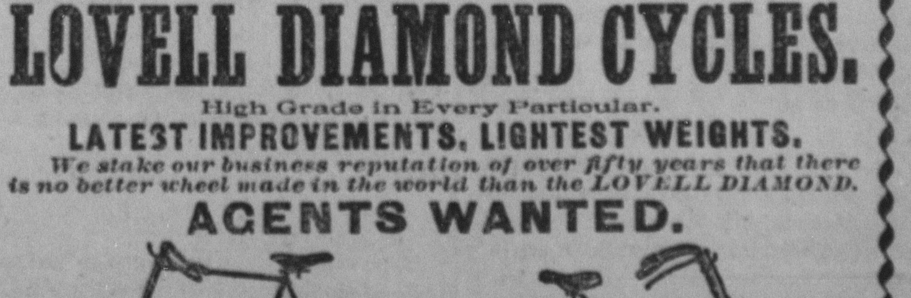
LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

High Grade in Every Particular.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS.

We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND.

AGENTS WANTED.



Semi-racer, Wt. 23 lbs. *Ladies' Light Roadster, Wt. 30 lbs.*

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE.

We have a few boys' and girls' bicycles which we will close out at **$15.75** each. Former price, $35.00. First come, first served.

Send ten cents in stamps or money for our LARGE 400 page illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Skates, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and hundreds of other articles.

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JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 31.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

"We kinder think its comin';
There's a softness in the breeze;
An' the green is almost peepin'
From the winter weathered trees."

:——:

During the past three months we have been making preparations for the advent of Spring, and we now extend a hearty invitation to all both great and small to visit

BELLEFONTE'S BIG BARGAIN STORE

:——:

The Botany Dress Goods

Department.—Ladies of taste are delighted with the new idea. Ask to C Diamond Crepe, the latest all wool novelty in Black and all fashionable shades. The French Printed Flannels in this department are of unusual beauty and U will find nothing like 'em in Centre Co.

:——:

"The Racket" is today easily, the leader among Bellefonte's stores. Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. Samuel McClintick, of Centre Hill, gave the REPORTER a call on Friday.

——Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, were visitors in town Saturday.

——D. J. Meyer returned on Tuesday from a two weeks' trip to Mary land and Virginia.

——C. M. Bower and son John, of Bellefonte, were the guests of D. J. Meyer, yesterday.

——W. A. M'Clenathan, of Milroy, gave these headquarters a call, and an account of high waters over there.

——Miss Mabel Boal left last week for a visit among her friends at Tyrone, and will remain several weeks.

——Harvey Miller, of Rebersburg, was in town on Monday, and reports everything all right in that vicinity.

——Miss Tacy Kreamer departed Saturday evening for Lewisburg, where she expects to remain several weeks.

——Jacob Wagner, one of Potter township's solid Democratic citizens, came to Centre Hall to attend Memorial services.

——Candidate for Congress, Wm. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, was a prominent visitor in Centre Hall Wednesday afternoon.

——Mr. John Swarm, a prominent business man of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call on Wednesday while in Centre Hall.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harper, of Bellefonte, paid a short visit to our town Tuesday. Cal is taking a lively interest in politics.

——George Flory was overcome by a slight stroke of paralysis while at work in the woods a few days ago, but is able to be up again. He is one of our most industrious citizens.

——Were pleased to have a call from our excellent farmer friend, Jacob Shearer, the first time since his prolonged sickness. Mr. Shearer, we are glad to note, is able to attend to his farm work again.

——The two sermons delivered in the Presbyterian church at this place, on last Sunday morning and evening, by Rev. Kraus, of Pottsville, Pa., were highly appreciated by the large audience in attendanee. Mr. Kraus is a pleasant speaker and his sermons were well rendered.

——Mr. C. D. Ruhkle, a former resident of Centre Hall, but now located at Pittsburg, arrived Wednesday afternoon for a visit among friends and relatives. David is looking well, and his friends were glad to see him. He is in the employ of an improvement company and has a good berth.

——Prof. J. Clarke Kieffer having finished his term of teaching last Friday, departed for his home at Hagerstown, Maryland, on Monday morning. He was most successful in his work with the schools, and proved himself an able and efficient instructor. It is likely he will accept the position for the next term and return in time for the opening in September.

Will Share the Profits.

John M. Young, president of Williamsport's board of trade and manager of the nail mill in that city has announced, the *Bulletin* says, to the 150 employes of that establishment that hereafter and until further notice his company will pay its employes the rate of wages now in force and will in addition divide ten per cent. of the profits of the business among them.

DISCOVERY OF PENNS VALLEY.

Capt. James Potter, the First White Man to Enter Within its Borders.

Capt. James Potter, in the summer of 1764, was the first white man to enter Penns Valley, as per Linn's notes. He was then an officer in the British Provincial army. Having obtained a leave of absence, he set off with one attendant in the summer of 1764. Passing up the West Branch, he reached the mouth of Spring Creek, then took to the mountains, and having reached the top of Nittany mountain, Capt. Potter seeing the prairies and noble forest beneath him, cried to the attendant,

"By heavens, Thompson, I have discovered an empire!"

Immediately descending into the plain they came to a spring, at what is now the Old Fort, one mile from Centre Hall.

Here, the notes say, the adventurers found themselves out of provisions, and for two days and as many nights, the flesh scraped from dried beaver skins was their only subsistence. He took his departure from here for Fort Augusta, near Sunbury, and happened on a creek, which was named "John Penn's Creek." This bit of history is worthy of remembrance by the REPORTER readers.

DIED AT REBERSBURG.

Mr. Henry Strohecker Succumbs on Tuesday.

On Tuesday Rebersburg lost one of its esteemed citizens in the death of Mr. Henry Strohecker, probably one of the towns' most aged citizens, of heart disease. He had been in poor health for several years, and about three weeks ago was taken seriously ill, and gradually grew worse until Tuesday when he succumbed to the inevitable.

Mr. Strohecker was one of Rebersburg's oldest and most respected families, and he was aged over eighty years. He was married and was the father of one son, Samuel. He was an uncle of Mr. Harry Kreamer, of Centre Hall.

The funeral will take place on this Thursday morning, from his late residence at Rebersburg, where interment will be made in the cemetery at that place.

Planting Potatoes.

A large acreage of potatoes is being planted by Loganton, Sugar valley, farmers this spring. They have become tired of growing wheat at sixty cents a bushel and are turning their attention to raising stock and growing potatoes. Potatoes yield an average of over one hundred bushels per acre, and as high as four hundred bushels from an acre have been raised in the vicinity of the Centre Hall by some of our farmers. Making the price per bushel low at twenty-five cents, it will be seen there is far more money raising the tubeors than wheat.

Gets Into Trouble.

A huckster named Rupp, from Spruce Creek, was brought to this place Monday by Constable Kayes and lodged in jail, says the Huntingdon *Monitor*. He was arrested on a warrant charging him with obtaining goods from E. H. Crownover, of Saulsburg, by false pretense—giving a check on the Penn's Valley Bank, of Centre Hall, when there was no funds there to his credit to meet its payment.

Mrs. Wm. Gutelius.

Tuesday morning, Mrs. William Gutelious died at her residence in the East Ward of Mifflinburg. Mrs. Elizabeth Gutelius was the daughter of Daniel and Catharine Kreamer, and was born in Penn township, Centre county, June 27, 1828. She was the only daughter, there being seven sons. January 23rd, 1851, she was married to Wm. Gutelius, by Rev. Aaron Wolfe.

Jersey Wont Work.

No more yonng people will hie themselves to Camden and have the nuptial knot tied without a license. The state has has passed a law similar to the marriage license law of our state and now if you are desirous of getting married it will be necessary to stay right at home, or take in some other state without a marriage license law.

Died at Hartleton.

Mrs. Henry Witmer, of Hartleton, mother of Mrs. Ralph Spiglemyer, of Bellefonte, died at her home on Sunday, 20th, about noon. She had a stroke of paralysis about two weeks before her death. She was a good and true woman and leaves hosts of friends.

A Taste of the Flood.

Even the REPORTER office had a taste of the effects of the flood. Some of the mail that come to us was wringing wet with flood water. What a narrow escape!

Frost.

Frost set in on Monday night, which nipped some of the more tender plants, such as beans, tomatoes, etc.; it was quite sharp in some localities.

—The popular Russet shoe will be in greater favor than ever this year. We have them in all styles, shapes, and shades, at prices to correspond.—Mingle's, Bellefonte.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LEG BROKEN.

Mr David Krape, of Haines Township, Breaks a Leg.

On Friday afternoon of last week, we are informed, Mr. David Krape, a well-known citizen of Haines township, went to the mountain to chop some wood, without having informed his family of his intentions. In felling a tree it lodged against another one, and he climbed up with an axe to cut it loose, when the whole business went down and he was pinned down by the limbs.

Cutting himself out, he found himself with a leg broken below the knee, and unable to locomote. He lay there three hours, and his cries were at times heard by persons, but without suspicion of anything wrong, until Mrs. Bressler followed it up and found him. She summohed aid and he was carried home. The leg was broken below the knee.

But for this circumstance Mr. Krape might have perished, as no one knew where he had gone to, and search for him might have been made in entirely different localities.

Mr. Krape is the father of Mrs. Ed. Stump, just east of Centre Hall.

MR. JACOB HAZEL.

Death of that Estimable Gentleman at Madisonburg.

On Sunday, May 20th, Mr. Jacob Hazel, one of Madisonburg's most esteemed citizens and pioneers, departed this life at the advanced age of 82 years, 1 month and 8 days.

Mr. Hazel was born and lived his entire life in Miles township, and one of its most respected citizens. His wife died over sixteen years ago. He was a member of the Reformed church, and the father of six children, three sons and three daughters, one of the sons having died.

His remains were interred in the cemetery at Madisonburg.

Caught in the Act.

About half-past one o'clock on Wednesday morning two officers from Marion township delivered a prisoner to the sheriff, and on entering the prison discovered Thomas Myers, one or Judge Furst's paroled burglars from Philipsburg, in the act of sawing through the floor. Had he had one hour more he would have made good his escape. Just before locking up time on Tuesday night he had placed a dummy in his bed to deceive the deputy, and was successful and secreted himself in the bathroom. He is now securely locked up and in irons.—Bellefonte Daily News.

Hand Badly Cut.

Monday forenoon as Luther Emerick was attempting to climb up the outside of his blacksmith shop, his hold slipped, and he came down, striking his right hand into a window in his descent. The ball of the hand was cut away, a deep gash made into the hand, and the middle finger almost cut off, by the sharp and broken glass. Every gash was deep, and he will not have any shop-use from that hand for some time.

The Most Formidable Aspirant.

Next to Lewis E. Beitler, of Philadelphia, W. L. Malin, of Bellefonte, is regarded as the most formidable aspirant for private secretary to General Hastings should he be elected governor in November. Mr. Malin is superintendent of the Pennsylvania telephone company's lines in Centre county and has long been a close friend of General Hastings.

Good News for Workmen.

The workmen in the Juniata shops of the Pennsylvania railroad, Altoona, received good news on Saturday. Orders were given announcing that the shops will work six days of ten hours each a week. The shops had previously been on three days of eight hours a week.

Agreeably Disappointed.

Several of our patrons were agreeably disappointed last week, they tell us, in getting their REPORTER up to time, and with all the flood news at that. They thought the paper would not get out at all. The REPORTER is the first paper they open, always.

More Rain—16th Day.

We have had some every day for sixteen days, up to to-day, Thursday, when it was showery all day. Everybody would be pleased now to have clear weather, and willing to second a motion to that effect.

Granted a Pension.

Gen. John P. Taylor, of Mifflin county, ex-Department Commander of the Grand Army, was recently granted a pension.

Death of Mrs. Jas. S. Brisbin.

The widow of Gen. Jas. S. Brisbin died at Minneapolis, two weeks ago, and was buried in that city.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

TRAINS RUNNING.

The Passenger Service About Up to the Standard.

The road bed of the railroad has been repaired and for the last week the trains and mails have been running with their customary regularity.

Passenger trains run only to Lewisburg as the three spans of the bridge across the river at Montandon have not yet been replaced. Passengers going east take the Reading road at Lewisburg.

The mails are transferred by boat to Lewisburg and little delay is caused by this method of transportation. Freight trains are again running to Lewisburg from Bellefonte. At Lewisburg they are transferred to Reading tracks and thus make the trip. It will probably be some time before the bridge is erected.

The Spring Mills bridge was repaired in a few days and trains now make the through run without transfer.

Traffic is light and only one passenger coach and a mail and baggage is being put in service.

A Long Resident.

Of our esteemed friend, James McClintick, of Centre Hill, whose death we noted in our last issue, we obtain further facts from his son, Samuel McClintick. He was born in 1820, within one mile of the place where he died. He lived all his time in Potter township, with the exception of five years, one of these was spent in Mifflin county and four in Huntingdon county, again returning to his native county in 1852. He never missed a general election, and all his votes were true to his Democratic faith.

Deaths Across the Mountain.

Jacob Brickley, aged eighty-seven years, , one of the most esteemed citizens of Curtin township, died suddenly at his home in Romola Tuesday of last week. He was in good health until after he ate his dinner when he became ill and by 4 p. m. was a corpse.

Mr. Reuben Butler, of Howard, who had been ill for some time past, died at his home at that place Friday evening last about nine o'clock. He was aged about sixty-eight years.

Tuesday, 22nd, about noon Mrs. John Dunkleberger, of Pleasant Gap, died after an illness of ten days. She was a very pleasant lady and had quite a number of friends in the community in which she lived.

No Game.

A game of ball was scheduled last Friday between our boys and the Aaronsburg team, but was canceled owing to the Aaronsburg team not having a ground. Millheim was also billed for a game yesterday at that place, but was also canceled. The boys are putting up good practice game, but are somewhat inclined to be a little conceited over not having a game, which is not good, as it is likely some team will come along and swipe up the diamond with them.

Fire at Tyrone.

A supposed incendiary fire Monday morning destroyed $25,000 worth of property in Tyrone. The blaze started in a stable near the center of the town, and about seven stables, two tenant houses, Port's furniture store and wareroom, a restaurant and another storeroom were destroyed, and a number of residences more or less damaged. The losses are partly covered by insurance.

The Strike Still On.

The soft coal strike has already cost half a dozen lives, and the wounding of a number of others, in this state and in the west, within the past eight days. At present the situation is still unsettled. The strike in this state is not for higher wages, but in sympathy with the western strikers only.

Democratic State Convention.

State Chairman Stranahan has issued a formal call for the Democratic State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 27. Under the new apportionment there will be 454 delegates in the convention.

Dunkard Convention.

The Dunkards are holding a convention this week at Meyersdale, Somerset county. About 20,000 people are expected to gather in, and trains were bringing them in by hundreds end of last week already.

Big Beaves.

Butcher John Dauberman bought some fine beaves from Samuel Slack, this week, which means good meat for us. He has rented the picnic grounds from the grangers, to be used for pasture.

Saw Mill Moved.

Huyett's saw mill was moved this week from Davis' up near Linden Hall, to near the school house in the Seven mountains.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new Spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

—$3000 stock of clothing, shoes and hats must be sold the next twenty days at greatly reduced rates. Come see the bargains. C. P. Long.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MRS. JOHN BITNER,

Dies Suddenly and Unexpectedly on Monday Morning.

Mrs. Bitner, wife of John Bitner, Sr., died on Monday morning at the home of her son, John Bitner, Jr., near this place, aged seventy-four years. She leaves a husband in feeble health and several married children.

Mrs. Bitner's death was unlooked for, and Dr. Jacobs being called, he found her dying on his arrival, and she expired in a short time. She was the mother of a large family, all the children being married; she was a member of the Lutheran church. The funeral takes place Friday forenoon, interment being made in the cemetery at Tusseyville.

Local Notes.

Farmers in Nittany valley complain of damage to growing crops by grasshoppers.

Will Kerr, of Centre Hill, tells us the flood gave the folks on the stream above him a grand chance to send off their stumps and rubbish to the disgust of folks down the stream.

Sam. Slack sent off two car loads of live stock this week.

The washouts on some farms is quite serious, damaging the fields for the future besides ruining present crops.

Reporterisms.

Bad men try to injure the character of good men.

You can size a man up by the company he keeps.

The man who continually jews you on prices, will be found a regular skinner in his own charges.

The jealous man is devoid of merit, hence he is mad at such as are better than himself.

A constant gossiper is a disturber of society.

A man who does no good in a community, will always be found an empty wind bag and fault finder.

Where to Get a BICYCLE.

W. L. Goodhart, prop'r of the Millheim Agricultural Impl. House, has the agency for Wheels, high and low grade, both new and second hand, of any manufacture, from $16 up to $150. He has the sole control of Penns Valley for the Union Wheel, which is strictly high grade and first-class in every respect. Mr. Goodhart's reliability is unquestioned. 10my4t

Married.

At the residence of Jacob Glasgow, in Potter township, by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, Mr. Bert Barthurst and Sarah Glasgow.

By the same, at the parsonage of the Reformed church, on May 28th, Mr. Ellis H. Hazel, of Madisonburg and Miss Mertie A. Beatty, of Spring Mills.

Invitations Out.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Grace Durst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, of Potters Mills, to Rev. Samuel H. Deitzel, of Pleasant Unity, Westmoreland county, Pa., on Thursday, June 7th, at twelve o'clock noon.

Death of Isaac Gingher.

The death of Mr. Isaac Gingher occurred at his home in Milesburg on Saturday last, the cause of his death being heart trouble. Deceased was aged about seventy-five years and leaves a wife, seven sons and three daughters to mourn his death.

In Good Shape.

The Reformed and Lutheran cemetery, of this place, has been put in excellent repair; graves dressed up, flowers and evergreens planted, rubbish removed and a fixing up generally, just as a sacred spot—the last resting place—should be.

Died of Paralysis.

John Fye, living about three miles from Potters Mills, died on Saturday last, of paralysis, aged about 55 years. He leaves a wife and four or five children to mourn their loss.

Council Meeting.

There will be a special meeting of the joint council of the Pennsvalley charge of the Lutheran church on the 15th of June. Object of the meeting to secure a pastor for the charge.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

—New spring clothing just opened at Lewin's, Bellefonte. A dollar does double duty at this establishment.

Old Timers Rewarded.

The Pullman Palace Car company has done a handsome thing for the 650 conductors and porters who have worked for the company five years or more. The men are to have a badge of honorable service, consisting of an embroidered gold bar for conductors and silver for porters, to be worn on the left sleeve of the uniform, and another bar for each additional five years of service. Each conductor or porter who has served ten years or more will be presented with two uniforms each year by the company. Fourteen conductors and twenty-one porters have been in the service fifteen years, eleven conductors and fifteen porters twenty years, and one conductor twenty-five years.

CAN YOU AFFORD

To buy your clothing before you are thoroughly posted on styles and prices. We invite the inspection of the most critical. All our goods are the very latest production of the leading manufacturers, and our prices the lowest.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Clothing, Bellefonte, Pa.

Getting Low.

Although the county has been flooded for almost two weeks, Bellefonte has been put on short rations, and residents have been ordered to use the water sparingly. This is not owing to a scarcity of water but of coal. The supply has been exhausted and a combination of wood, oil and coke is being used under the water boilers. The fuel answers the purpose, but costs double what soft coal does and is hard on the tax payers.

Sanitary Precautions.

The state board of health has directed its inspectors to investigate the sanitary condition of the lately flooded sections and to advise the local authorities respecting whatsoever action may be deemed necessaay. Such a course of procedure, though only advisory, may have more useful results. Already at Williamsport the debris left by the flood is said to have given forth noxious odors, and this should be a warning to the authorities to clean up and disinfect.

—Everything in the shoe line can be had at Mingles, Bellefonte. Large stock, ahd all panic prices, too.

—1000 yards of carpet for sale; price from 19 cts. per yard to the best quality.—C. P. Long.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	50
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

Hermsdorf Festival.

Souvenirs with the finest make of Black Hose in the World.

June 9 & 11, Saturday & Monday.

DON'T FORGET THE DATES --Ladies' Men's & Children's different qualities at a number of prices.

Commencement Furnishings,

DRESSES, FANS, GLOVES, LACES, HOSIERY, RIBBONS. HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

Watch the pretty girls in the Opera---the chic little bonnets furnished by GARMAN'S.

AN IMMENSE LINE of Children's Hats at

GARMAN'S - - - - - - STORE....